The Saturday Evening Post.

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ORIGINAL POETRY.

WRITTEN IN JULIA'S ALBUM.

Onward, on in thy joyous way,
Youth and hope are around thee blooming;
Bright is thy sun with his morning ray,
Rich is the prospect his beams are illuming.

Onward still—these are those, who long
To see thee blessed as earth can make thee,
These who hope that the lovely throng
Of thy early charms will never forsake thee.

Then go on in thy bright career,
Blessing and blest in the love of many;
Calm be thy eve, as thy morn is clear,
And the last day of life the sweetest of any.

Still may the sunshine of inward peace
Gild every cloud that in time shall beset thee!
Still shall thy number of friends increase,
For those who have known thee, will never forget thee.

AIRCOLO.

CLEMENZA.

The golden light in dazzling brightness streamed,
Where the high windows of a palace gleamed,
And through the silken curtains softly fell
Upon a scene where splendour loved to dwell.
Statues that almost seemed to breathe, were there,
And magic paintings, gloriously fair;
The pictured tapestry that hung around,
Swept in its gorgeousness the marble ground.
All things around looked smilingly and glad,
Why looks the lunatic of that room so sad!
A young fair girl was on a couch reclined,
Whose crimson hangings were with gold entwined;
And she was richly dress'd, the starlike gems
That bound her zone were fit for diadems;
Her tresses moved not to the breezes swell,
But heavy in their own rich beauty fell
Upon her swanlike neck; in her dark eye
There dwelt the light of happy days gone by.
And it was so, her thoughts were far away
With the wild scenes, the rocks, and forests grey;
The graceful ilex, and the towering pines,
That grew upon the lofty Appenines.
The vale wherein her mother's cottage stood,
Embowered in the thickly flowering wood
That grew around, and she remember'd well
How brightly there the mellow sunset fell,
Chasing the solemn forest's pensive gloom,
And deep'ning every lovely flowret's bloom.
The bright acacia, in whose cooling shade
She had so oft with her young brothers played;
Or gazing through its branches on the sky
That smiled above the land of Italy.
She was a peasant's daughter; her first years
Had passed so gaily, and as swift as light;
Her soft dark eyes were never dimmed with tears,
Nor sorrow touched the rose that bloom'd so bright
In her young cheek.

Upon a summer's day,
A noble lady chanced to pass that way;
Clemenza's beauty won her praising eye,
As her proud train in stately pomp swept by;
And with rich gifts she won her youthful heart
To share her splendour and with her depart.
And she did leave the breast whereon she slept
In her young infancy; her mother wept
At parting with her, but would not detain
Her fair child from that rich and high-born train.
A while Clemenza was most happy there,
Dwelling 'mong all things beautiful and fair;
Homage was given to that peerless form
By highborn nobles; many a cheek grew warm,
As that bright face they saw; and many a breast
Heaved with the love that would not be repress.
But soon those splendid scenes familiar grew,
And then she pined for home, until the hue
Of the red rose forsook her cheek, and fled
From the gay scenes where mirth its magic shed.
She had her country's gift, and to her love,
She told her feelings in these words of fire:—

"My home, my home, my happy home! oh would I
were with thee,
Again to wander through thy vale, where the bright
stream leaps free!
Its low sweet music haunts me yet, in crowded halls
or lone,
I hear above all other sounds that soft and dreamy
tone.

All fairy things that wealth conjures, are gathered
round me here,
But, oh! my lowly distant home is far more loved
and dear:
And splendid lights are flashing here, but lovelier
than them all,
Through the green curtain of the woods the moonlight there would fall.

And the clear starlight there would flash in the deep
sapphire heaven,
Gleaming like brilliant diamonds on the dusky brow
of even;
Music is breathing round me here, the lute and harp
are sweet,
And in the splendid halls, reply to love in numbers
meet;

But sweeter music there would wake with every zephyr's sigh,
That breathed upon each fragrant flower in careless
melody;
And my sweet brother's laugh of glee, that rung in
gladness out
Making the forest's echoes sport with that young joyous shout.

My father's whistle, heard at eve, in the clear air afar,
Returning from his daily toil, with the first western
star,
Would call his happy children forth, his kindly
smile to meet,
And with the gathered fruit and song, his homeward
footsteps greet.

When gathered all at day's calm close, beneath our
cottage porch,
The clustering vines our tapestry, the moon our only
torch,
My mother's vesper hymn would rise, and the soft,
balmy air
Would wait its melody to bearen, to thank Him for
His care.

The tears are gushing from mine eye, as vivid memory paints
Those peaceful scenes, for which again my yearning spirit faints;
But I will seek those scenes again, and be myself once more,
And tread again the flowery sod which first my footsteps bore.

A peasant maiden I was born, and such I will remain,
For wealth and rank, too well I know, are but a galling chain:
Oh! never for this gorgeous place will vain regrettings swell,
Ye splendid scenes, ye dazzling robes, I bid ye all farewell."

And rising up with smiles from that sad strain,
Clemenza sought her cottage home again.

New Orleans, July 25, 1829. ADA.

FITS AND STARTS,

TO M. & W. AT BOSTON.

In simple prose I've very often said
To you, my friends, how she I love must be;
But cold, colloquial language of the head,
Measured, mechanical, and forced from me,
How can it tell the burning thoughts that spread
Over my heart!—make calculating flee!
And raise me to a heaven of enjoyment,
So long as fancy has her full employment.

Oh! she must be!—keep, back, ye thickening crowd
Of bright and eager images to tell!
In force of passion and in voice aloud!
Oh! come not on me in such gathering swell,
To wrap my senses in a gorgeous shroud,
And cast o'er all identity a spell;
But like a lot of Indians on their way,
Come one by one, till all I can survey.

And then, when singly you excite the soul,
To high, extatic vision of the fair;
My eager pen, spurning at all control,
The darken'd comments quickly will prepare.
Then, in impetuous rhyme will proudly roll
The soul-felt breathings of a heart of care,
And paint the lady, without more cessation,
Who would excite my ardent admiration.

Oh! she must be!—my friends, if you should find
A very singular, eccentric lady,
Discover whether she has ever pined
For duell walks where it is cool and shady;—
And if odd fancies in her are combined,
Why,—bring her to me, or I shall upbraid ye;
I don't expect to find one in this city
That on my heart would take the slightest pity.

Oh! she must be!—write quickly to me, fellows,
And tell of all that you have seen in Boston;
(Don't blow with your exaggerated bellows,)
Say how much such a trip would likely cost one—
I've got the blues—(they should be called the yellows)
Since you have been away and I a lost one;
But, to the lady!—Oh! she must be—willing
To make good coffee, and—not spend a shilling.

June 6th, 1829. WILLY.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

THE AMERICANS ARE NOT JEWS.

To the Rev. Ethan Smith, Pastor of Poultney, in Vermont.

Rev. Sir,—I have lately met, by chance, the second edition of your work on the *Hebrews in America*, and read it with attention, as I do all works on our Indians, while writing their history before and after Columbus.

Your work and Boudinot's Star in the West, have widely spread again among the religious readers, the old, absurd-ite, and I may say absurd notion that our Indians, nay, all the various American tribes and nations descend from the ten tribes of Israel. This theory, advanced by some Jews, by William Penn and Adair, who knew but few tribes of our Indians, is now laughed at by all the learned and enquirers on American history. As it is a pity that the religious community should be again deluded into such improbable belief, I mean to try to show you the impossibility of the fact, and request, that should you publish a third edition of your work, you will add my remarks, and answer, if you can, my cogent arguments.

I shall first state why this origin is impossible and next confute your boasted proofs of it.

The American nations cannot descend from the ten tribes of Israel: because,

1st. These ten tribes are not lost, as long supposed, their descendants more or less mixt with the natives, are yet found in Media, Iran, Turan, Cabulistan, Hindostan and China, where late travellers have traced them, calling themselves by various names.

2d. The American nations knew not the Sabaths, or Sabatical weeks and years. This knowledge could never have been lost by Hebrews.—The only weeks known in America, were of three days, five days, and half lunation, as among the primitive nations, before the week of seven days was used in Asia, and based upon the seven planets, long before the laws of Moses.

3d. The Indians hardly knew the use of iron, although common among the Hebrews, and likely never to be lost nor did they know the plough.

4th. The same applies to the art of writing—such an art is never lost when once known.

5th. Circumcision was unknown and even abhored by the Americans, except two nations who used it, the Mayans of Yucatan, who worshiped 100 idols, and the Calchaquis of Chaco, who worshiped the sun and stars, believing that departed souls became stars. These beliefs are quite different from Judaism; and besides this rite was common in Egypt, Ethiopia, Edom, Arabia, &c.

6th. None of the American tribes have the striking sharp Jewish features and physical conformation.

7th. The Americans eat hogs, hares, fish, and all the forbidden animals of Moses, but each tribe abstain from their particular animals, or badges of families, or some peculiar sort, as we abstain from the dog and horse, without any rational cause.

8th. The American customs of scalping, torturing prisoners, canibalism, calumet, painting bodies, and going naked even in very cold climates, are totally unlike the Hebrew customs.

9th. A multitude of languages exist in America, which may perhaps be reduced to twenty-five radical languages and 2000 dialects and subdialects, but they are often unlike the Hebrew in roots, words and grammar: they have by far more analogies with the Sanscrit, Celtic, Bask, Pelasgian, Berber, Lybian, Egyptian, Persian, Turan, &c. or in fact all the primitive languages of mankind.

10th. The Americans cannot have sprung from a single nation, because, independently of the languages, their features and complexions are as various as in Africa and Asia. We find in America, white, tawny, brown, yellow, olive, copperry, and even black nations, as in Africa. Also, dwarfs and giants, handsome and ugly features, flat and aquiline noses, thick and thin lips, &c.

Let us now examine your proofs:

1st. You say all the Americans had the same god, *Yoheevah*: this is utterly wrong. This was the god of the Chactas and Floridans. I have found a multitude of names for it among the Unitarians. Many had triple gods or Trimurtis, as in Hindostan, and with names nearly similar. Polytheism, idolatry and a complex mythology prevailed among all the most civilized nations. All the ancient religions were found in America; Theism, Sabeism, Magism, Hindoism, Shamanism, Fetichism, &c. but no Judaism!

2d. The few examples you give of affinities with the Hebrew language, belong only to the Floridan and Caraib languages. I could show you ten times as many in the Aztac, Guarani, &c.—but what is that, compared with the 100,000 affinities with the primitive languages.

3d. All the civilized Americans had a priesthood or priestly caste, and so had the Hindus, Egyptians, Persians, Celts, Ethiopians! were they all Jews?

4th. Tribes are found among all the ancient nations, Arabs, Berbers, Celts, Negros, &c. who are not Jews. The most civilized nations had castes instead of tribes in America as well as Egypt and India: the Mexicans, Mayans, Muhiyeas, Peruvians, &c. had no tribes. The animals badges of tribes are found among Negros and Tartars, as well as our Indians.

5th. Arks of covenant and cities of refuge are not peculiar to the Jews; many Asiatic nations had them, also the Egyptians, and nine-tenths of our American tribes have none at all, or have only little huts, somewhat like tabernacles or fetichs.

6th. The religious cry of *aleluyah* is not Jewish, but primitive, and found among the Hindoos, Arabs, Greeks, Saxons, Celts, Lybians, &c. under the modification of *hallah yuhalu, halujah*, &c. other Americans call it *wiulaex, guahilu, alugua*, &c.

7th. The mentioned traditions of our Indians, or rather the Algonquin stock only, point to a N. W. origin; but the Natchez, Apalachians, Talascas, Mexicans, Mayans, Muhiscas, Haytians, &c. have traditions to have come from the East or through the Atlantic Ocean. It is important to distinguish the American nations of eastern origin from the later invaders from Tartary: they are as different as the Romans and Vandals.

8th. All the alleged customs common to Jews and Americans, are positively of primitive origin, and found also among nearly all the ancient nations of Asia, Africa, Europe and Polynisia; nay, even among the wild negros, to this day; are they then all Jews? The actual Puritans and Sabatarians who keep the Jewish Sabbath and bear Jewish names, would be greater Jews by far, if customs alone were to settle the question.

You will therefore perceive that this old notion of yours is totally improbable, and at variance with all our knowledge of the Americans, when we study all the nations, instead of taking, as you do, the Algonquin or Lenapian, although a widely spread family for your rule and main example of all.

I hope you will consider again the question, with impartiality, divesting it of your mystical problems, and studying the writers on South America with more care. You will find that Garcia, a Spanish writer, had 200 years ago, in his Origin of the Indians, proved that they may have come from many ancient nations, even before the flood, and lately, Dr. M'Culloh, of Baltimore, has proved the same thing in his Researches on America.

C. S. RAFINESQUE.

Philadelphia, August, 1829.

From the Portland Gazette.

COURTSHIP.

After my sleigh ride, last winter, and the slippery trick I was served by Patty Bean, nobody would suspect me of hankering after the women again in a hurry. To hear me curse and swear and rail out against the whole feminine gender, you would have taken it for granted that I should never so much as look at one of them again, to all eternity—O, but I was wicked. "Darn and blast their eyes—says I. Blame their skins—torment their hearts, and darn them to damnation." Finally I took an oath and swore that if I ever meddled or had any dealings with them again (in the sparking line I mean) I wished I might be hung and choaked.

But swearing off from women, and then going into a meeting house chock full of gals, all shining and glistening in their Sunday clothes and clean faces, is like swearing off from liquor and going into a grog shop. It's all smoke.

I held out and kept firm to my oath for three whole Sundays. Forenoons, afternoons and intermissions, complete. On the fourth, there were strong symptoms of a change of weather. A chap about my size was seen on the way to the meeting house, with a new patent hat on; his head hung by the ears upon a shirt collar; his cravat had a pudding in it, and branched out in front into a double bow knot. He carried a straight back and a stiff neck, as a man ought to, when he has his best clothes on; and every time he spit, he sprung his body forward, like a jacknife, in order to shoot clear of the ruffles.

Squire Jones' pew is next but two to mine; and when I stand up to prayers and take my coat tail under my arm, and turn my back to the minister, I natually look right straight at Sally Jones. Now Sally has got a face not to be grinned at, in a fog. Indeed, as regards beauty, some folks think she can pull an even yoke with Patty Bean. For my part, I think there is not much boot between them. Any how, they are so nigh matched that they have hated and despised each other, like rank poison, ever since they were school-girls.

Squire Jones had got his evening fire on, and set himself down to reading the great bible, when he heard a rap at his door. "Walk in.—Well, John, how dee do! Git out, Pompey.—Pretty well, I thank ye, Squire, and how do you do!—Why, so as to be crawling—ye ugly beast, will ye hold yer yop—haul up a chair and set down, John.

How do you do, Mrs. Jones? O middlin', how's yer marm! Don't forget the mat, there, Mr. Beedle. This put me in mind that I had been off soundings several times, in the long muddy lane; and my boots were in a sweet pickle.

It was now old Captain Jones' turn, the grandfather. Being roused from a doze by the bustle and racket, he opened both his eyes, at first with wonder and astonishment. At last he began to halloo so loud that you might hear him a mile; for he takes it for granted that every body is just exactly as deaf as he is.

"Who is it? I say, who in the world is it!" Mrs. Jones going close to his ear, screamed out, "It's Johnny Beedle."—"Ho—Johnny Beedle. I remember he was one summer at the siege of Boston." "No, no, father, bless your heart, that was his grandfather, that's been dead and gone this twenty years."—Ho, but where does he came from?—Dunno tnown.—And what does he follow for a livin'?—And he did not stop asking questions, after this sort, till all the particulars of the Beedle family were published and proclaimed in Mrs. Jones' last screech. He then sunk back into his doze again.

The dog stretched himself before one andiron; the cat squat down upon the other. Silence came on by degrees, like a calm snow storm, till nothing was heard but a cricket under the hearth, keeping time with a sappy yellow birch firestick. Sally sat up prim, as if she were pinned to the chair back; her hands crossed genteelly upon her lap, and her eyes looking straight into the fire. Mammy Jones tried to straighten herself too, and laid her hands across in her lap. But they would not lay still. It was full twenty-four hours since they had done any work, and they were out of all patience with keeping Sunday. Do what she would to keep them quiet, they would bounce up, now and then, and go through the motions, in spite of the fourth commandment. For my part, I sat looking very much like a fool. The more I tried to say something the more my tongue stuck fast. I put my right leg over the left and said "a hem." Then I changed, and put the left over the right. It was no use; the silence kept coming on thicker and thicker. The drops of sweat began to crawl all over me. I got my eye upon my hat, hanging on a peg, on the road to the door; and then I eyed the door. At this moment, the old Captain all at once sung out, "Johnny Beedle!" It sounded like a clap of thunder, and I started right up an end.

"Johnny Beedle, you'll never handle such a drumstick as your father did, if ye live to the age of Methusalar. He would toss up his drumstick, and while it was whirlin' in the air, take off a gill or *tum*, and then ketch it as it came down, without losin' a stroke in the tune. What d'ye think of that, ha? But scull your chair round, close along side of me, so yer can hear.—Now, what have you come a'ter? I a'ter? O, just takin' a walk. Pleasant walkin', I guess. I mean just to see how ye all do. Ho.—That's another lie. You've come a courtin', Johnny Beedle; you're a'ter our Sal. Say, now, d'ye want to marry, or only to court?"

This was what I call a choaker. Poor Sally made but one jump and landed in the middle of the kitchen, and then she skulked in the dark corner, till the old man, after laughing himself into a whooping cough, was put to bed.

Then came apples and cider; and, the ice being broke, plenty chat with mammy Jones about the minister and the 'sermon.' I agreed with her to a nicety upon all the points of doctrine; but I had forgot the text and all the heads of the discourse, but six. Then she teased and tormented me to tell who I accounted the best singer in the gallery, that day. But, mum—there was no getting that out of me. "Praise in the face is often disgrace," says I, throwing a sly squint at Sally.

At last, Mrs. Jones lighted t'other candle; and, after charging Sally to look well to the fire, she led the way to bed, and the Squire gathered up his shoes and stockings and followed.

Sally and I were left sitting a good yard apart, by best measure. For fear of getting tongue-tied again, I set right in, with a steady stream of talk. I told her all the particulars about the weather that was past, and some also pretty extraguesses at what it was like to be in future. At first, I gave a hitch up with my chair at every full stop. Then growing saucy, I repeated it at every comma and semicolon; and at last, it was hitch, hitch, hitch, and I planted myself fast by the side of her.

"I swow, Sally, you looked so plaguey handsome to-day that I wanted to eat you up." "Pshaw, git along you," says she. My hand had crept along, somehow, upon its fingers, and begun to scrape acquaintance with hers. She sent it home again, with a desperate jerk. "Try it agin"—no better luck. "Why, Miss Jones, you're gettin' obstropulous, a little old mudish, I guess." "Hands off is fair play, Mr. Beedle."

It is a good sign to find a girl sulky. I knew where the shoe pinched. It was that are Patty Bean business. So I went to work to persuade her that I had never had any notion after Patty, and to prove it I fell to running her down at a great rate. Sally could not help chiming in with me, and I rather guess Miss Patty suffered a few. I now not only got hold of her hand without opposition, but managed to slip an arm round her waist. But there was no satisfying me; so I must go to poking out my lips after a buss. I guess I raed it. She fetched me a slap in the face that made me see stars, and my ears rung like a brass kettle for a quarter of an hour. I was forced to laugh at the joke, though out of the wrong side of my mouth, which gave my face something the look of a gridiron.

The battle now began in the regular way. "Ah, Sally, give me a kiss, and ha' done with it, now. I won't so there, nor tech to. I'll take it, whether or no. Do it, if you dare." And at it we went, rough and tumble. An old destruction of starch now commenced. The bow of my cravat was squat up in half a shake. At the next bout, smash went shirt collar, and, at the same time, some of the head fastenings gave way, and down came Sally's hair in a flood, like a mill dam brake loose—carrying away half a dozen combs. One dig of Sally's elbow, and my blooming ruffles wilted down to a dish-cloth.—But she had no time to boast. Soon her neck tackling began to shiver. It parted at the throat, and whorah, came a whole school of blue and white beads, scampering and running races every which way about the floor.

By the Hokey; if Sally Jones is'nt real grit, there's no snakes. She fought fair, however, I must own, and neither tried to bite nor scratch; and when she could fight no longer, for want of breath, she yielded handsomely. Her arms fell down by her sides, her head back over her chair, her eyes closed, and there lay her little plump mouth, all in the air. Lord! did ya ever see a hawk pounce upon a young robin? Or a bumble-bee upon a clover top?—I say nothing.

Concern it, how a buss will crack of a still frosty night. Mrs. Jones was about half way between asleep and awake.—"There goes my yeast bottle, says she to herself—burst into twenty hundred pieces, and my bread is all dough again."

The upshot of the matter is, I fell in love with Sally Jones, head over ears.—Every Sunday night, rain or shine, finds me rapping at 'Squire Jones' door, and twenty times have I been within a hair's breadth of popping the question. But now I have made a final resolve; and if I live till next Sunday night, and I don't get choaked in the trial, Sally Jones will hear thunder.

Y. Y.

TETTER WORM.—After I had the tetter nearly twenty years on my hand, and had used dollars' worth of celebrated tetter ointment, which took off the skin repeatedly without effecting a cure, a friend advised me to obtain some blood root, called also red root, Indian paint, &c. to slice it in vinegar and afterwards wash the place affected with the liquid. I did so and in a few days the dry scurf was removed, and my diseased hand was whole as the other.—*Amer. Farmer.*

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

COMMENCEMENT DAY.

There is something melancholy in the changes of time, even though they rank under the head of improvement. Who has not felt the truth of this remark on visiting his native place, after a lapse of years? Who does not mourn to see roads cut through the fields where he was wont to raise his kite in childhood; the streams where he angled for harmless fishes, or sailed his little boats, converted into mill-dams; the humble two-story house, with its gamble roof and green door, superseded by brick buildings rearing their stiff, formal heads in the air, with their trim white balustrades and square chimneys, all looking so new and comfortless?

These changes the world calls *improvements;* and the *revenant* who is mourning over the destruction of his youthful associations, is congratulated upon the rapid growth of the place, and the thriving state of its improvements! It is not merely in towns or villages these changes take place: we find them in customs and institutions. What has become of the barbacued pig and turtle soup parties, where husbands and wives, lovers and mistresses, rode out to some celebrated tavern in their substantial chaises, (all unlike modern gigs,) in pairs, like a funeral procession, to the immolation of a fine East India turtle, or a pig well barbacued? But even in later days, what has become of the famous sleigh rides, where whole colonies of gentlemen and ladies were drawn by four spirited horses, to the music of bells, over hill and dale, and frost and snow? What, too, has become of Commencement Day? Where are the splendid entertainments that used to grace it? The tables spread upon the green, the galleries thronged with beauty in its gala dress!—instead of a dinner party of five hundred, which probably cost as much as would have carried two or three graduates through college. The friends are now asked to drop in, and at the extent treated with a cold collation; and this is called improvement! Heaven help us, what a dull world we are getting to be: but I have done with moralizing, and must proceed to my story, which opens on Commencement Day, before the improvements began.

It was many years back—perhaps twenty, it may be thirty—that whole bevies of young ladies were seen making their way to the meeting house on Commencement Day; it is true that they were led by at least *one* of the other sex. Nothing could be more brilliant than their appearance. Ostrich feathers and artificial flowers, silver muslin, trolloped satins, glittered in the sun, for even then modern improvements had excluded the damask and brocades. With hasty steps they proceeded to the meeting house; but, alas! the doors were not opened: just thirty minutes were beaux and belles obliged to sue for admittance, before the herd-hearted sexton proclaimed that the doors were opened. Then what a rushing! All thronging to the front galleries, to see and be seen; but all could not be accommodated there; some retreated to the seats behind, others were compelled to retire to even more obscure stations. One, however, amongst those who were fortunate enough to gain a front seat, was a sapicnons for dress and beauty; her complexion was blooming, and her countenance animated; her dark tresses (for such was the fashion) clustered round her shoulders, while her turban of silver tissue, and her crest of white plumes, arrested the gaze of the beholders! It was a new face, and, as such, occasioned much inquiry. Many a graduate and under-graduate—many a senior, junior, and sophomore, turned his eye to the west gallery; but most blest was he who that day bore off the honors of the poem. *He*, at least, was sure of being noticed by the distinguished stranger; and when, with all the oratory of youth and genius, he addressed the gallery, his eye was observed to rest only on *her*, while the delicate hue of her cheek gradually assumed the decided tint of the damask rose.

It could not be long before the name of the lady was ascertained—it was Miss Cook, of Passamaquoddy! It would be too minute to describe how the poet of the day sought her among the five hundred who were collected under the awning on the green; how he stood behind her chair and paid her the most devoted attention: many did the same, but the fair Catharine had no eyes but for him.

Such was the commencement of a first love—its progress, all who have not forgotten the days of their youth may imagine how often the parties met, and when they did not meet, how often they wrote; what impassioned love verses issued from his pen. But the chances for a young gentleman and lady, under such circumstances, are not equal. Though he was nearly a year older than the lady, he had still his professional studies to begin and end; whereas she was already introduced to the world, and the ensuing winter was to pass at Boston. It was a trial for Athol to know that he could not be admitted to the circles where she was reigning in all the pride of beauty. With the resolution and energy of talent, he determined to devote himself to the study of the law, and win his mistress by industry and merit; but, before the spring had come round, the fair Catharine had forgotten Commencement Day, and pledged her faith to another.

There are no wounds so deep as those of disappointed affection. Athol at first determined *not to live;* this resolution lasted only a few hours, but the anguish of blasted hopes and anticipations clung to his heart like the nightmare. It was many weeks before he was able to resume his law books, and even then he often sat with his eyes wandering over the page; he never glanced at Coke upon Littleton without the art of Mnemonics bringing back to his mind the fair Catharine Cook, in all her freshness and beauty.

Time, however, changes the heart as well as all things else. Athol felt he was not born to waste life in regret; he determined to think no more of the treacherous fair one; he made no inquiries concerning her; he indulged in no more reveries; he shut his eyes, and even his thoughts, on woman, with all her wiles and witcheries.—Success attended his experiment; from a diligent student he became a distinguished lawyer, and his name was seen emblazoned in letters of gold over an office in C——— street; from thence it might be found in the list of representatives for the town of Boston.

In the meantime, where was the fair Catharine Cook?—Her name had passed away; she had married a plodding man of business, was surrounded by a hopeful family, and was heard of no more on Commencement Day, or, indeed, on any other in the fashionable world. Country beauties are sometimes taken up by the leaders of the ton, but it is only the triumph of a winter—they return to their native Passamaquoddies and are forgotten.

It could not be expected that Athol, who had already begun to feel the pride and success of talent, should act the part of a despairing lover, while his treacherous mistress was regaling herself every Sunday on roast beef and Indian pudding, and annually presenting at the baptismal font a little prototype of herself. The dreams of romance vanish under such circumstances.—Athol, by degrees, forgot almost her existence; they never met, for they lived not only in separate towns, but in different states: he had never condescended to inquire who she married, but it must be confessed a lingering feeling of spite towards the sex, for the sake of the fair Catharine Cook, had arisen involuntarily in his mind.

Time does not stand still: if any body is disposed to deny this axiom, we would in support of it point to the outside of Athol's head, when he took his seat among the venerable board of overseers, some twenty or thirty years after he delivered the poem on Commencement Day.—We point to the *outside* of his head because the *inside* had acquired stores far beyond our enumeration, and we fear, also, beyond our comprehension. The muse had long since made way for Blackstone's Commentaries, and those emotions which came under the head of "Legas non scripta," had yielded to the "lex scripta."

We feel that it is safest for us to confine our description of the progress of time to the outside of Athol's head. Formerly it was covered with glossy black hair, and formed a fine a la Brutus crest,—now the crest had disappeared, and left his head a fair specimen for craniological research. It was evident from the few locks that remained on the suburbs, that the celebrated Jack Frost had become his friend; yet there was left a vigorous and healthy complexion, a broad and well formed chest, and an alertness of step, that still bespoke activity of purpose; his eyes, too, were yet dark and piercing;—it was with a kind of vacancy that he turned them up to the west gallery—a strange sensation came over him—he looked again—could it be? could the fair vision of years past have come again? His heart beat violently; his *vestal heart*, for it must be remembered he was still a bachelor. He gazed; it was herself, the fair Catharine Cook—a simpler style of dress gave her a Madonna air; a white veil was thrown over her head, and her mild blue eyes looked even more killing than they did when he first beheld her.

We hope no one will make censorious remarks when we acknowledge, that to Athol the past was blended with the present. We must remember that there had been no mile stones, at least in domestic life, to mark his way;—no curtain lectures, no washing days, and no engaging little prattlers to ask papa's blessing; he was still the free and disengaged Athol, and still considered a *good match*.

As soon as the performances were over, our hero was rushing down the steps, when he was arrested by three judges and six venerable ministers, and crowded into the procession that led to the hall, where, after a purgatory of three hours' dinner, he made his way to the various rooms where collations were given; but, alas! his research was fruitless. There was one more hope—he repaired to the President's, whose hospitable mansion was always thrown open on Commencement afternoon; here he found the fashionable and the learned, the grave and the gay, the old and the young convened,—but he looked in vain for the lady of his love.

There are no doubt critical moments in a bachelor's life; this was undoubtedly one in Athol's—his former passion returned with redoubled violence. In the course of a few days he learnt that Catharine resided at B——, and his heart was near bursting when he discovered that she was a widow, and had been so six years.

Many a project did his mind revolve to renew their former acquaintance. Her perfidy was forgotten, and the soul-killing glances of her eye alone remained. At first he determined to renew his proposals in writing, but, upon second thought, he concluded it would be best to trust to his own personal impressions. He wanted no introduction; untoward circumstances had separated them: she was his first love—doubtless he was hers.

It was late of a winter's afternoon that he arrived at the village of B———; the houses were covered with snow; he was directed to the house of Mrs. Wheaton;—a narrow footpath led to it, he was obliged to walk with his toes straight like an Indian, to clear the mountain ridges of snow that lay on each side of the path, and which were swept by the skirt of his surtout as he passed along; it would have been cheerless and disheartening to a man of fifty, if he had not been a *bachelor in love*—he knocked at the door, and was shown into a small comfortable room, one tallow candle shed its beams like "a good deed in a naughty world;" it was an obscure light, but sufficient to guide him to the object of his visit. She sat by the fire-place with two stout boys hanging round her, he approached, and extended his hand, the lady shrunk back; another voice now struck his ear; "pray be seated, Sir," said a lady somewhat advanced, who was sitting in a rocking chair on the other side of the fire—Athol felt embarrassed—the identity of Catharine seemed to vanish; still, however, he mustered up his spirits, "I called, said he, to pay my respects to you, Mrs. Wheaton." "That is my mother, Sir," said the young lady, pointing to the lady rocking, as if for exercise, "opposite!" "Oh, all ye Gods and Goddesses! could it be Catharine Cook, that figure rocking in the chair with a dark calico gown and close muslin cap, with a black ribbon round it; and so broad and ample, so radeiant with the substantial comforts of life." He forced himself to say, "I did myself the honor to call and see you *as I was passing through town*, thinking an old friend would be welcome."—"Certainly, Sir," said she, "but I confess you have the advantage of me." "My name is Athol, Charles Athol!" "Is it possible," exclaimed the lady, "well, I never should have guessed it, but thirty years make a great change in people; that is my youngest daughter, and those are my grandchildren, my eldest daughter is just confined with her third child, and so I keep the boys with me. I suppose you can count up children and grandchildren, as well as I?"—"Grandmother," said one of the boys, "see my picture!" the lady took a black case from her pocket, and settled a pair of spectacles on her nose; "Caty, my dear, snuff the candle," said she, "it burns dim, there is a thief on it!" The young lady went through the operation—Athol ventured a glance at her face; it was Catharine Cook back again. "No matter," said he "she will look just like her mother thirty years hence." A decanter was placed on the table, and Athol drank the health of Mrs. Wheaton in a greenish glass, of thick Malaga wine, and pleading haste to her pressing invitation to stop and *eat an apple*, hurried back to the tavern.—The next day he pursued his route to Boston, and we think this is the last paroxysm of love that has seized him.

CAMEL FIGHTS.

At particular seasons of the year, camel fights are common at Smyrna and Aleppo. Such exhibitions are the disgrace of the vulgar, be they the high or the low vulgar of all countries; and the lion fights of the savage Romans, the bull fights of Spain, the bull and badger baitings and

cock fights of England, and the camel fights of Asia Minor, are equally indications of a barbarian spirit, which can only be eradicated by knowledge and true religion. Of these, however, the camel fights appear least objectionable. The camels of Smyrna are led out to a large plain, filled with eager crowds. They are muzzled, to prevent their being seriously injured, for their life is tremendous, always bringing the place out. A couple being let loose, they run at each other with extreme fury. Mr. Mac Farlane thus describes to us this curious scene:—"One of the favourite holiday amusements of the Turks of Asia Minor is furnished by the camel combats. An inclosure is made, and two camels, previously muzzled so that they cannot hurt each other much, are driven in, and incited to fight with each other. Their mode of combat is curious: they knock their heads together (laterally,) twist their long necks, wrestle with their fore legs, almost like bipeds, and seem to direct their principal attention to the thundering down of the adversary. During this combat the Turks, deeply interested, will back some one camel, and some the other; and they will clap their hands and cry out the names of their respective favourites, just as our amateurs do with their dogs, or as the Spaniards, at their more splendid and more bloody bull fights, will echo the name of the lordly bull or the gallant *matador*. The Pasha of Smyrna used frequently to regale the people with these spectacles in an enclosed square before his palace; and I saw them besides, once, at a Turkish wedding, at the village of Bournabah, near Smyrna, and another time on some other festive occasion, at Magnesia. I once, however, chanced to see a less innocent contest, which I have noticed in my volume of travels. This was on the plain between Mounts Sipylus and Tartalee and the town of Smyrna. It was a fight in downright earnest. The huge rivals broke away from the string, and set to in spite of their drivers. They bit each other furiously, and it was with great difficulty the devidgis succeeded in separating these (at other times) affectionate and docile animals."—*Menagerics.*

From the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine

WASHINGTON A SPORTSMAN.

The time which Col. Washington could spare from his building and agricultural improvements, between the years 1759 and 1774, was considerably devoted to the pleasures of the chase. We have neither knowledge or tradition of his having ever been a shooter or fisherman, fox hunting being of a bold and animating character, suited well with the temperament of the "lusty prime" of his age, and peculiarly well accorded with his fondness and predisposition for equestrian exercises.

His kennel was situated about a hundred yards south of the family vault in which at present repose his venerated remains. The building was a rude structure, but afforded comfortable quarters for the hounds, with a large enclosure palled in, having in the midst a spring of running water. The pack was very numerous and select, the Col. visiting and inspecting his kennel morning and evening, after the same manner as he did his stables. It was his pride, (and a proof of his skill in hunting,) to have his pack so critically drafted as to speed and bottom, that in running, if one leading dog should lose the scent, another was at hand immediately to recover it, and thus when in full cry, to use a racing phrase, you might cover the pack with a blanket.

During the season, Mount Vernon had many sporting guests from the neighbourhood, from Maryland, and elsewhere. Their visits were not of days, but weeks; and they were entertained in the good old style of Virginia's ancient hospitality. Washington always superbly mounted, in true sporting costume, of blue coat, scarlet waistcoat, buckskin breeches, top boots, velvet cap, and whip with long thong, took the field at day dawn, with his huntsman, Will Lee, his friends and neighbours; and none rode more gallantly in the chase, nor with voice more cheerily awakened echo in the woodland, than he who was afterwards destined, by voice and example, to cheer his countrymen in their glorious struggle for Independence and empire. Such was the hunting establishment at Mount Vernon, prior to the revolution.

We come now to events of our own times.—After the peace of 1783 the hunting establishment, which had gone down during the war, was renewed by the arrival of a pack of French hounds, sent out by the Marquis de Lafayette; these *chiens de chasse* were of great size,

"Bred out of the Spartan kind, so fleet, so sanded, with Ears that swept away the morning dew, dewlap'd like The Salonian bulls, matched in mouth like bells;"

the bells of Moscow, and great town of Lincoln, we should say, and from their strength, were fitted, not only to pull down the stately stag, but, in fierce combat, to encounter the wolf or boar, or even to grapple with the lordly lion. These hounds, from their fierce dispositions, were generally kept confined, but woe to the stranger who might be passing their kennel after nightfall; should the gates be unclosed, his fate would be melancholy, unless he could climb some friendly tree, or the voice or the whip of the huntsmen came speedily, "to the rescue." The huntsmen always presided at their meals and it was only by the liberal application of the whip-thong, that any thing like order could be preserved among these savages of the chase.

The habit was to hunt three times a week, weather permitting; breakfast was served, on those mornings, at candle light, the General always breaking his fast with an Indian corn cake and a bowl of milk; and ere the cock had "done salutation to the morn," the whole cavalcade would often have left the house, and the fox frequently be unkennelled before sunrise. Those who have seen *Washington on horseback*, will admit that he was the most accomplished of cavaliers in the true sense and perfection of the character. He rode as he did every thing, with ease, elegance, and with power. The vicious propensities of horses were of no moment to this skilful and daring rider. He always said, that he required but one good quality in a horse, *to go along*, and ridiculed the idea of its being even possible that he should be unhorsed, provided the animal kept on his legs. Indeed the perfect and sinewy frame of this admirable man, gave him such a surpassing grip with his knees, that a horse might as soon disencumber itself of the saddle, as of such a rider.

The General usually rode in the chase, a horse called Blueskin, of a dark iron grey color, approaching to blue. This was a fine but fiery animal, and of great endurance in a long run.—Will, the huntsman, better known in revolutionary lore, as *Billy*, rode a horse called Chinkling, a surprising leaper, and made very much like its rider, low, but sturdy, and of great bone and muscle. Will had but one order, which was to keep with the hounds, and, mounted on Chinkling, a French horn at his back, throwing himself almost at length on the animal, with his spur in its flank, this fearless horseman would rush, at full speed, through brake or tangled wood, in a style at which modern huntsmen would stand aghast. There were roads cut through the woods in various directions, by which aged or timid hunters, and *ladies*, could enjoy the exhilarating cry, without risk of life or limb; but Washington rode gaily up to his hounds, through all the difficulties and dangers of the grounds on which he hunted, nor spared his generous steed, as the distended nostrils of Blueskin often would show, always in at the death, and yielding to no man the honor of the brush.

The foxes hunted fifty years ago, were grey ones, with one exception; this was a famous black fox, which differing from his brethren of "orders grey," would flourish his brush, set his pursuers at defiance, and go from ten to twenty miles an end, distancing both dogs and men; and what was truly remarkable, would return to his place of starting on the same night, so as always to be found there the ensuing morning.—After seven or eight severe runs, without success, Billy recommended that the black reynard should be let alone, giving it as his opinion, that he was very near a kin to another sable character, inhabiting a lower region, and as remarkable for his wiles; the advice was adopted from necessity, and ever thereafter, in throwing off the hounds, care was taken to avoid the haunt of the unconquerable *black fox*.

The chase ended, the party would return to the mansion house, where, at the well spread board, and with cheerful glass, the feats of the leading dog, the most gallant horse or the boldest rider, together with the prowess of the famed black fox, were all discussed, while Washington, never permitting even his pleasures to infringe upon the order and regularity of his habits, would, after a few glasses of Madeira, retire to his copperas bed, at nine o'clock.

Of the French hounds, there was one named *Vulcan*, and we bear him the better in remembrance, from having often bestrid his ample back in the days of juvenility. It happened that upon a large company sitting down to dinner at Mount Vernon, the lady of the mansion discovered that the ham, the pride of every Virginia housewife's table, was missing from its accustomed post of honour. Upon questioning Frank, the butler, this portly, and at the same time the most polite and accomplished of all butlers, observed, that a ham, yes, a very fine ham, had been prepared, nay, dished agreeably to the Madam's orders; but lo and behold, who should come into the kitchen, while the savoury ham was smoking in its dish, but old Vulcan, the hound, and without more ado fastened his fangs into it, and although they, of the kitchen, had stood bravely to such arms as they could get, and had fought the old spoiler desperately, yet Vulcan had finally triumphed, and bore off the prize, aye, "cleanly under the keeper's nose."—The lady by no means relished the loss of a dish, which formed the pride of her table, and uttered some remarks by no means favourable to old Vulcan, or indeed to dogs in general, while the Chief, having heard the story communicated it to his guests, and with them, laughed heartily at the exploit of the *stog hound*.

In 1787, General Washington being called to preside in the convention which formed the Federal Constitution, he gave away his hounds, and bid adieu for ever to the pleasures of the chase.

NOTE.—The red fox is supposed to have been imported from England, to the Eastern Shore of Maryland by a Mr. Smith, and to have emigrated across the ice to Virginia, in the hard winter of 1779-80, when the Chesapeake was frozen over.

Evening Post.

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EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

The deaths in Philadelphia during the week ending on the 5th instant were 122—adults 51, children 71. Of these, 18 (children) were from cholera morbus, 5 dysentery, 4 remittent fever, 7 bilious, and 6 typhus.

The sale of American manufactured goods which was held Wednesday, at Mr. Samuel Comly's stores, North water street, is supposed to have been the most extensive of any that has taken place in this city. The quality and beauty of the various sample patterns speak in the highest terms of the continued progress towards perfection which is made by our manufacturers.

The quantity of rain which fell, by the gauge at the Pennsylvania Hospital, during August, was 4 61 inches.

Wild pigeons are said to be very numerous near the city. Many were shot yesterday near Pearose's farry. Near New Haven, Conn. they have been "thick as leaves that strew the brooks, in Vallombrosa." According to the New Haven Advertiser, one man, on Friday, took above thirteen hundred.

A simple Irish girl lately arrived in this city, and went to service as a chambermaid. Her mistress observed, one morning, that she was unwell, and asked what ailed her. She showed her hand, swollen with a *felon*, and replied—"I've heard people talk of a fit of the blues, Ma'am, and I suppose it's something of that sort."

The Lancaster Intelligencer of the 8th inst. says:—"At a quarter before 10 o'clock, on Saturday evening last, we experienced a slight shock, accompanied with a rumbling noise, which we are yet at a loss to account for. It was either an earthquake, or else caused by some terrible explosion. The house that we were in at the time, was very sensibly shaken."

The Hon. Thomas S. Grimke, of Charleston, has been nominated for the next Governor of South Carolina.

It is reported, on the authority of a letter from the Editor of the Mexican Advocate, Nacogdoches Texas, to a gentleman of Nachitoches, that Commodore Porter and Lorenzo de Zavalas Sor. of Haciendias, have obtained a grant of land, the Ayish Bayou, down as far as the Sea coast.

The U. S. ship Hornet, Capt. Norris, sailed on a cruise from Pensacola on the 9th ult.

Captain JESSE D. ELLIOTT, of the United States' Navy, left Carlisle, Pa. on Sunday morning last, for Washington city, to proceed immediately to the West Indies, to take the command of that station.

The dysentery, says the Susquehanna Emporium, prevails to an alarming extent in Selinsgrove and its vicinity, whole families being confined at one time to their beds. It proves mortal in many instances.

We spoke the other day, says the New York Commercial Advertiser of the great yield of wheat from the fields of the west. We are now enabled to add another remarkable fact. It has been ascertained by the millers at Rochester, that seventeen kernels of the wheat of the present season, produce as much fine flour, as twenty-seven kernels of the the last crop did.

Humbolt, although now past his 60th year, will leave Germany in the spring, accompanied by Professor G. Rose, for Siberia. He will probably extend his researches to the high land which separates India from the Russian empire.

The family of Dr. Floyd, near Lynchburg, Va. was last week poisoned with arsenic, mingled with the breakfast coffee, by a negro man. One child died in a few hours in consequence of drinking the coffee.

On Friday last, a man named John Cummisky, was drowned in attempting to wade the Delaware, a few miles below Easton.

It is proposed in Boston to form a company for the purpose of making a settlement in the Oregon Territory. Books are opened for the purpose of receiving names.

The recent rains in South Carolina have done a great deal of damage. The Camden Journal estimates the loss of corn and cotton on the river in the vicinity of that town at $50,000.

Good lamp wicks may be made of a leaf of mullein, by partly drying it, and cutting from the edge a strip 4 or 5 inches long and half an inch wide.

A small steam boat, called the Winnebago Chief, has been built at Green Bay, to run on the Fox river. The Galena Miner's Journal says that the Ouisconsin river is difficult, if not impracticable for steam boats. An attempt failed in April last.

The Editor of the Richmond Compiler says:—"The Tuscumbia Chronicle in the State of Alabama, expired on the 30th July. There are few names in the world which seem to be more fatal to the black art than this ill-omened, murmur breathing Tuscumbia. The Chronicle is said to be the ninth paper that has sunk to the tomb of the Capulets in less than six years—in the hands of twelve Editors and thirty-three Printers!"

One hundred and fifty Yorkshiremen, who lately arrived at Quebec, from England, have gone to settle in Illinois.

The woods in the vicinity of New York, and also on Long Island and New Jersey, are filled with wild pigeons. Some parts of the Harlem road, on Friday, were lined with gunners, who found no difficulty in filling their bags in a short time.

Whole number of Cattle, Sheep and Swine driving to Brighton, Mass. Market, during the quarter commencing June 8, and ending Aug. 31, inclusive—Beef Cattle 3748; Store Cattle, (including Milch Cows,) 1026; Sheep, 35,269; Swine, 1533.

Mr. David Dudley committed suicide on the 22d ult. in Concord, N. H. by discharging a loaded gun into his mouth; the charge passing out at the back part of his head.

Counterfeit $10 bills on the Farmers' Bank of Virginia, payable at Fredericksburg, are in circulation in North Carolina.

The Boston papers state that Johnson has executed a lithographic print of the Siamese Boys, which is a capital likeness. Connected with it are fac similes of three different kinds of writing; the Siamese, the Malay, and the English, transcribed from a treaty in those three languages, which is exhibited. The Siamese write from left to right, like Europeans: the Malays from right to left, like the Turks.

The Royal Academy of History of Spain, have elected Robert Walsh, jr. of this city, a corresponding member of their body.

John P. Nisbet, Esq. has been appointed Cashier of the Bank of Orleans, in the place of William M'Farland Saul, Esq. deceased.

Mr. David Crocket has been re-elected to congress from the western district of Tennessee, by a majority of nearly 3000. Mr. C. is the person whose name was last winter affixed to a letter setting forth certain pleasures and difficulties at the President's table.

A machine is in operation in Boston, by which the staves of a barrel are shaved on both sides at once, and jointed for truss hoops, and the head fitted for casks. One man can do as much with this machine, as can ten men by common hand labor.

Near Wilmington, N. C. according to the Cape Fear Recorder, the river, on the 2nd inst. continued to overflow the adjacent lowlands. On the N. W. branch the loss of the planters is estimated at from a fifth to a half, supposing that the waters were subsiding. On the N. E. branch the rice had not suffered much. The bridges in the surrounding country had all been swept away.

A correspondent of the Charleston Mercury writes from Columbia, under date of Aug. 29th. "Judge Johnson is at this time very ill, not expected to recover."

The Board of Health, of Norfolk, have passed an order requiring the inhabitants who have cellars in which water has risen from the late rains, to have the same emptied forthwith, and sprinkled with lime.

The city of Mobile continued healthy on the 18th ultimo—there having been only two or three cases of malignant fever, and these, says the Mobile Commercial Register, originated on board a vessel from Havana.

It is affirmed in the New Orleans papers that the Bank of New Orleans will not lose one dollar by "the imputed misconduct and subsequent death of the Cashier."

The Secretary of the Navy, with the approbation of the President, has ordered a full suit of sails to be made for the sloop of war Peacock, now fitting for sea, of *cotton canvas*. The experiments which have been instituted hitherto, support the opinion that it is not at all inferior to that made of hemp.

The Ohio river at Pittsburgh last Saturday was too low for steam boat navigation.

The tolls on the Erie Canal up to the 1st Sept. are said to have fallen short $100,000 of the amount during the last year, up to the same date. It will however be remembered that the canal opened at a later period last spring than in the previous year.

On the first of September, the City of Charleston was unusually healthy, but 10 persons having died during the week, and 79 in all August; of those, 40 were under the age of ten years, and 9 above sixty. But one death by Bilious Fever had been reported in the course of the month.

The U. S. sloop Florida, Lieut. Tattnall, arrived, from Washington, at the Gosport navy yard, on Thursday, to sail shortly on a survey. Her officers are Lieut. T. R. Gedney—passed midshipmen Canedy and W. Smith—midshipmen McHlair and Hoban.

The New Orleans Argus of the 8th ult. complains of the multitude of dogs. Most of the slaves have two or three little half-starved curs running at large, to the annoyance and danger of the citizens. It is recommended to the Mayor to make another distribution of poisoned sausages.

A hemp factory at Ithaca, N. Y. was destroyed by fire on the 1st inst. caused by spontaneous combustion. Whole loss $7,000, of which $3,400 were insured.

A meeting had been called at New Orleans for the relief of the unfortunate Mexican Spaniards who had been thrown destitute and helpless upon their shores.

The interments in Baltimore during the last week, amounted to 41—males 22, females 21, of whom 19 were under five years of age.

The New York city Inspector reports the deaths of 120 persons during the last week, viz: 32 men, 22 women, 38 boys, and 38 girls,—67 were under five years of age.

Among the valuable products of Florida is the *Cuba Tobacco*, from which segars, but little inferior to the best Spanish, are manufactured in abundance in St. Augustine.

Richard Ward, a very ingenious mechanic of Salem Bridge, Conn. has lately invented a *clock* which *winds itself up*. It keeps correct time, strikes the hour regularly, and will continue to run until worn out, without the application of any power to it.

DESCRIPTION OF SHUMLA.—Shumla, or Chumla, is called the Thermopylæ of Bulgaria; and indeed the pass over the mountains which separate it from the Danube is a very difficult one, but the town itself is commanded by the heights which surround it on three of its sides, in the shape of a crescent. These heights seem nearly impregnable, and form the chief strength of the fortress, or rather vast intrenched camp. We saw here many tailors and brazers at work, which gave the town an appearance of activity and commerce. There are likewise many vines upon the sides of the sandy hills which nearly surround Shumla, which therefore I infer manufactures wine. The Russians have twice advanced as far as Shumla, in 1774 and 1810, but have never yet taken it. I should consider the fortress untenable in the hands of European troops. Dr. Clarke inclines to think that Shumla is the ancient Marianopons, the capital of Mœsia Inferior. It is a large straggling town, having a wall round it, flanked at intervals, by brick towers, in many parts broken down and decayed. It has a considerable commerce in brazery and clothing. The country round about it might be even beautiful at a more advanced season of the year. Here we took coffee at the khan with the Turks, changed horses, and proceeded on towards a village called Dragoleu, observing on our left hand upon the horizon five very high and remarkable barrows.—*Franklin's Travels.*

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

ANOTHER RUSSIAN VICTORY.

St. Petersburg, July 15.—Intelligence has just arrived from Tiflis of a new victory gained on the 14th ult. by the united detachments of Major Generals Murawiess and Butzow, over large bodies of Turks, who had assembled in the defile of Postov. The enemy lost their rich camp (which was taken by storm,) a large quantity of ammunition and provisions, 400 prisoners, five standards, and all their artillery.—The Turks, whose force amounted to 15,000 men, lost 1,200 in killed and wounded. Our loss is small. The details of this action are not known. Count Paskewitsch was still at Kars, but was preparing to attack the Seraskier himself, who, with an army of 50,000 men, is about 60 worst (40 miles) from that fortress.

PORTUGAL.—The accounts from this oppressed country are of the same painful nature as before—arrests and imprisonments continue to take place. A degree of dissension, however, has occurred among the troops at St. Michael's, which may perhaps tend to something good. There have been timely arrivals at Terceira, which will strengthen the Constitutionalists.

A Lisbon date of the 11th of July, announces the arrival there of Mr. Pinto, commanding the battalion of the 1st infantry of the line in garrison in the island of St. Michael.

"On the festival of the Corpus Christi, a kind of conflict took place between the different superior officers who have command in the island. Each claimed to command for that day the parade and the escort of the procession; and either in consequence of this misunderstanding, or what is more probable, of a previous bad disposition of the troops, the fact is, that neither the troops would obey their superior officers, who successively came forward to take the command. Finally, there was neither parade nor escort for the procession."

St. Pinto states that a kind of anarchy prevails in the Island; each company and each detachment obeys only its immediate commander. An English cutter had arrived at Terceira with 28 officers, and a considerable sum of money, which fact was known at St. Michaels. Strong apprehensions were entertained at St. Michaels as to the disposition of the Miguelite squadron; and so great were the fears on this subject, that all the men of any consequence attached to Don Miguel, were making *preparations for their return to Lisbon.*

We have this moment received Lisbon mails of the 12th and 19th inst., but their contents are scarcely worthy of notice, except it be to show that the system of horrible tyranny and confiscation is still pursued by the Miguelite party against all those who have the misfortune to possess property, and are even suspected of being favorable to the constitutional principles. How nearly does this dreadful state of things in Portugal, under what has been dignified by some English journalists as a "Legitimate Government," resemble the state of anarchy during the worst days of the French revolution; when it was sufficient that a man who possessed property should be marked down for proscription and banishment. Yet the present Portuguese government has been virtually recognised by the English Ministry as a government worthy of friendly alliance with this country.—*British Traveller.*

A duel took place last week upon the ramparts of Dijon, near which run the houses of the inhabitants, between a citizen and an officer—they fought with pistols. Having thrown up a crown for the first fire, fortune favored the citizen, who fired and missed. The officer, knowing he was the aggressor, fired in the air, and the ball killed the wife of his adversary, who, on hearing the noise of the first shot, had run to her window. The grief of the officer may be well conceived, when he found, in his endeavour to avoid a murder, he had killed the wife of the man to whom he was willing to make reparation.—*French paper.*

The steamboat which arrived yesterday from Rotterdam, has brought the result of the Maestricht wagers, the principal of which has been lost, though only by a few minutes, as one of the pigeons did arrive in six hours and a quarter from the time of leaving England, and this in spite of a continued and heavy rain, which fell during the whole time. The minor wagers have been won, the second pigeon arriving in seven hours, the third in seven hours and ten minutes, the fourth in seven hours and a half, and in four days more than twenty of the pigeons had reached Maestricht. The experiment is an exceedingly interesting one, as illustrating the instincts of this remarkable bird, and a repetition of it, is, it is said, shortly to take place. The first pigeon must have travelled, assuming that it took a straight line, at the rate of 45 miles an hour.

Mr. Mathews, the comic performer, while performing at Plymouth, met with an accident which very nearly proved fatal to him. While in the most laughable part of his recitations the curtain of the Theatre, under which he was standing, suddenly gave way, and fell directly on his head and neck. The violence of the blow rendered him perfectly insensible, and he remained in that state for nearly two hours; bleeding was resorted to, and he was in a short time perfectly restored.

Two Royal Marriages are soon to take place. Don Pedro of Brazils, as the London papers inform us, is anxiously waiting the arrival of his bride, the Princess Amelia Augusta, of Leuchtenburg; she is the third daughter of Eugene Beauharnois, the ex-viceroy of Italy, and of the daughter of the late King of Bavaria—one of her sisters is married to the Crown Prince of Sweden, and the other is Duchess of Hohenzollen Hechingen. The King of Spain is to be married to a Neapolitan princess, and he has sent his *only* ship to bring her to his arms.

YOUNG NAPOLEON.—Slight and delicate in his appearance, the Duke of Reichstadt, who is now nearly 19 years of age, exhibits great address in all athletic exercises. He is very lively in his disposition, and is one of the best equestrians to be seen on the Prater of Vienna; and although all possibility of resemblance to Napoleon's Roman head appears at first incompatible with the Austrian narrowness of countenance, which he inherits from his mother, yet there are peculiarities of look and gesture to be detected which are said to be exclusively Buonapartean—a rapid folding of the arms, and contraction of the mouth. His distinguishing characteristic, at present, is a total absence of pretension.

"It is not true," says the John Bull, "that the fascinating and amiable SONTAG is married to the BARON CLAM; she is the wife of a foreign Count, who is moving in the best society here; the concealment of his name, as her husband, is, for the present, considered advantageous to himself and his wife, and although we know it, we will not risk the security or comfort of the happy couple by prematurely disclosing it."

"The Duke of BUCCLEUGH has at length calmed the troubled sea of fashionable life; the handkerchief is thrown,—the dowagers are out of their suspense—the aspiring beauties dream no more—the golden prize is won. His Grace has selected one of the beautiful daughters of the Marquess of Bath for his Duchess. Mr. Rogers, an eminent banker, whose conviviality is proverbial, calls it a thick and *Thynne* attachment—but *he* is a wag; no match could be more suitable, nor did any ever offer greater promise of future happiness to the parties most deeply interested."

"Lord CASTLEREAGH has been returned for Downshire, without opposition; during the ceremony of chairing, the Noble Viscount threw handfulls of silver among the populace, the scrambling for which made a picturesque effect; he is wonderfully popular in Ireland, and as expeditious in his movements as he is successful in his measures; for after all his bustles, and fatigues, and returns, he was snugly sitting at the Opera on Tuesday night, as if nothing had happened."

A town was lately sold in London, at auction, for 532,000 guineas. It comprised the freehold Crowland estate, Lincolnshire, comprising 43 farms, containing about 6320 acres, chiefly arable and pasture land, with homesteads, farm houses, and agricultural buildings, producing an annual rental of 11,781l. 18s. 10d; added to this is the Crowland manor house, together with the rights, royalties and immunities, including the town of Crowland, containing 132 houses and 1980 acres, which is tributary to the estate, the whole estate estimated to produce about 14,000 per annum, subject to a deduction of between 800 and 600 pounds for a land tax and drainage.

The Harrisburg Chronicle of Sept. 7, says—*The Pennsylvania Canal*, which was navigable from Middletown to Harrisburg, certainly, and was said to be so to Duncan's Island, yesterday week, has not been navigable since. A breach in the Canal bank, about nine miles above this town, was the first cause of interruption to the navigation: this breach was reported on Thursday last, but the embankment again gave way, and we remain in a most provoking state of ignorance as to its present condition, and when the canal will be again fit for use. A variety of rumors are afloat with regard to the unaccountable delay in repairing the branch alluded to, and if we could ascertain where the fault lies (if fault there is) the public would certainly be made acquainted with it.

Wilmington, Del. Sept. 1.—An embezzlement to a considerable extent has lately been detected in the Post Office at St. Georges, in this county. We understand, that several letters containing sums of money having failed to reach their destination, circumstances led to the belief that the fraud was perpetrated in the office, by a youth of about 16 years of age, who was employed as a clerk in the office. He had been discharged or left the office from some cause, and was residing in this place with his parents, when the Postmaster, Dr. Sutton, convinced of the youth's guilt, obtained a search warrant and found about $800,—which the culprit acknowledged he had purloined from different letters. He was committed to prison, where he now waits his trial.—*Journal.*

An accident of a serious nature occurred at Woonsocket Falls on the 28th of last month.—Mr. Daniel Lamson, employed in the Woollen Factory of Rufus Thayer, while in the act of stretching a belt round the upright shaft, was caught by the left hand and carried round with great velocity. There was a large hole in the floor in which his legs were caught. It was found that his right arm was broken in several places, and his left thigh seriously injured, and also that amputation was necessary. Hopes are entertained that the young man will recover. This should serve as a caution to manufacturers to guard their machinery that they may prevent further accidents. This is the third instance where amputation has been necessary in this village. The surgeon remarked that he had never attended an operation of the kind in a village where less ardent spirits were used.—*Prov. Journal.*

On Friday, the 21st ult. an altercation took place in the bar-room of Mr. Seely, at Hector Falls, near the head of the Seneca Lake, between a carpenter by the name of M'Duffie, and a person who resides at or near Burdette, by the name of Talk. M'Duffie struck Talk while sitting in a chair; the latter arose, returned the blow, knocked M'D down and kicked him in the side; when the persons present interposed and the combatants were separated. M'Duffie walked a short distance, and fell; but as he had been drinking and exercising freely, and was a person of intemperate habits, his fall was thought to be the effects of intoxication rather than bodily injury. He was therefore removed to a shade, and left, as was supposed, asleep. Shortly after, however, he was ascertained to be dead. A coroner's inquest was held, before which the body was opened and examined by physicians; when it appeared that death was occasioned by a rupture of the spleen, which the inquest declared to be the result of the kick inflicted by Talk. The latter has been committed to the jail in this village; and the affair will undergo a further investigation before the Grand Jury at the next term of the court of common pleas, which commences its session on Tuesday, the 22d inst. —*Ithica Journal.*

From the Ontario Repository of Sept. 2.

A lad in the village of Canandaigua, nine years of age, last week drank so much whiskey, as to produce convulsions, which terminated, in the course of a few hours, in death. The whiskey was drank from a bottle, standing near where a couple of men were at work, one of whom noticing the boy's apparent eagerness to drink, encouraged him to do so. It is probable that the child being entirely unaccustomed to ardent spirits, was induced by curiosity to try its effects upon himself, supposing very naturally, from the example of his elders, that he might do so without danger. But from what we have learned from the physician who attended him, there can be no doubt that the death was caused by whiskey.

The Quebec Gazette, of the 27th of August, gives the following flattering account of the crops on the river St. Lawrence:—

A person who went up to Montreal by the North bank of the St. Lawrence, and returned by the South, arrived yesterday in Quebec, and represents the crops as undoubtedly the best of many years past. Hay was selling on the Chambly River at 7s. the hundred bundles—that is about 1500 lbs. weight. Indian corn, oats and potatoes have been raised to a far greater extent than usual, and the returns are excellent. Every where the wheat crop is sound, and the seed remarkably plump.

Since the fact can be no longer concealed, it seems now to be admitted on all hands that the yellow fever rages at New Orleans at a rate hitherto unexampled thus early in the season.

From the Louisiana (New Orleans) Advertiser, Aug. 11.

Our city, during the past week, has been unusually sickly; occasioned by the insalubrity of the atmosphere and the many strangers who still continue to remain among us. The number of deaths for the last four or five days have averaged from 30 to 40 per day. A great proportion of the unfortunate individuals who have fallen victims to the prevailing epidemic, is composed of those expatriated Mexican Spaniards, who flocked into this country to avoid the stiletto of the *liberals* of their own. Many of these unfortunates were left in a destitute condition—crowded into small apartments, and almost without the means of obtaining the necessaries of life; thus in a measure deprived of the benefit of medical assistance and proper attention, the fever raged among them with unabated violence.

The weather for some time past has been extremely warm and sultry, accompanied by constant showers of rain, which have rendered the streets almost impassable, and tended to aggravate the dreadful malady with which our devoted city is annually visited. It is a matter of regret, that editors of public journals in this city, should appear, at this season of the year, to the healthiness of the city, thereby holding out delusive hopes to the unwary stranger, when, in fact, death is knocking at his threshold. He is thus detained, by this overweening confidence, till he finds it too late to retreat; or, if flying, carries the disease along with him, and finally falls the victim of incredulity and unskilful management. When these circumstances are taken into consideration, we will not be surprised at the excess of mortality which has occurred during so short a period of time.

The following has been communicated to the Consul of Bremen at Boston, by the President of the Bremen Senate, under date of 13th May last.

"We are now engaged in preparing an artificial harbour at Bremenhaven, 7 [German] miles below Bremen, at the confluence of the rivers Geeste and Weaser, which promises to be one of the most convenient anchorages, and as well arranged for loading and unloading vessels as any in all Germany. The building of this dock will probably be finished by the end of this year, but certainly in the following spring. At the entrance is a basin or lock, with gates of the most approved construction, 27 [Bremen] feet deep, 80 feet wide and 265 feet long. The dock itself, or inner harbor, is 2 40 feet wide, more that 2800 feet long, and 24 feet deep. A quarantine establishment is connected with the harbour, to which you will please call the attention of all captains visiting this river, as it has many advantages over the Oldenburg Quarantine ground, and the charges are more moderate. The whole cost of the new dock is over 600,000 rix dollars in gold. All protests and other legal documents can be prepared in case of need, after the present date, by the resident magistrate at Bremenhaven."

Note.—The German mile is equal to about 4½ English land miles. The Bremen foot is about 7 per cent. shorter than the English.

MR. POINSETT.—We have much satisfaction in being able to contradict the report of the assassination of Mr. Poinsett in the city of Mexico. Advices have been received from him at the Department of State, dated 15th July last, the same day the rumor of his death was circulated in Trinidad.—*U. S. Telegraph.*

BEARS.—Last Saturday morning, after daylight, six bears were seen crossing the road a few rods above the bridge in this village, on the road to Williamstown. The alarm was sounded, and our village warriors assembled in battle array, armed with hostile weapons, and accompanied by a hungry tribe of voracious curs. Consultations were held, and it was unanimously agreed that they should pay the forfeit of their lives for their presumption, and the valiant band started for the onset. After traversing the mountains most of the day, often mistaking huge black stumps for ferocious bears, they returned to the village, the bears having escaped the vigilance of their pursuers.—*Adams (Mass.) American, 2d inst.*

THE INDIANS.

Savannah, Aug. 27.—A correspondent at St. Marys, under date of 22d inst. informs us that a respectable gentleman just arrived from Alachua, in Florida, brought the following information respecting a contemplated move of a part of the Creeks, of which we have hitherto had no intimation.

About the first of this month, he saw a deputation, consisting of ten Creek Indians, returning from the Seminole nation settled between that place and the Bay of Tampa. A store keeper at Alachua, at whose house they stopped on their way to that nation, states that they told him they represented four towns among the Creeks, and that the object of their mission was, in case they were obliged to leave their own country, to obtain permission to make a residence in that.

The District of New Castle, which thirty years ago was a wilderness, is now one of the most flourishing Districts in the Province. The soil and climate are admirably adapted to the culture of every kind of useful produce, and the appearance of the farms bear testimony that the inhabitants do not allow the blessings of nature to go unimproved. About ten days ago we visited Rice Lake, which lies thirteen miles north west of Cobourg, and a more delightful excursion we never experienced. The Lake and its surrounding scenery are worthy the attention of all who are fond of the picturesque; and we have no doubt that this part of the District will soon become the most attractive place of resort in Upper Canada. After partaking of the hospitality of Charles Anderson, Esq. whose house and farm are beautifully situated on the margin of the lake, and near the mouth of the Otonabee river, we proceeded to the Indian Village, where an opportunity was afforded us of witnessing the progress of the young Indians who compose the school at that place. Mr. Evans, the teacher, was kind enough to call the children together and examine them in the several branches with which they are familiar, and certainly they acquitted themselves in a very creditable manner. There are about twenty cottages erected, at the expense, we believe, of the New England Society, of which the Rev. Mr. Scott, a Baptist Minister, is the agent. The road from Amherst, the site of the new Court House, to Rice Lake, is remarkably good, and we advise all who have leisure, to spend a day or two in visiting the latter place.—*Upper Canada Herald.*

In the neighborhood of Galena, upper Mississippi, are found extensive quarries of soap stone, which it is thought will be of great service in the construction of ash furnaces, or any other requiring a considerable degree of heat. Beautiful white clay is also found in large veins, which is sought after by the Indians, to use as a paint for the decoration of their persons, and which it is supposed will prove valuable hereafter in the manufacture of Porcelain. Copper in its pure state has also been dug from one of the mines of that country. Large bodies of that valuable ore are supposed to exist there; and it is thought that when the manufacture of copper shall be properly commenced and prosecuted, it may become a valuable article for exportation.

The two stores belonging to the Messrs. Livingston and Reed, nearly opposite this place, in Columbia county, were destroyed by fire, on the evening of Friday last. The clerk who had charge of the store, had gone away to spend the evening, and had probably left a light burning. The loss is estimated at $8,000, besides the books of four mercantile firms.—*Catskill Recorder.*

The Pawtucket Chronicle states that a comical crazy fellow, who is in the habit of ranging the country, recently entered a Magistrate's office in that village, in the absence of the rightful occupant, and began to examine the documents upon the table, among which were a dozen or more writs against persons, whom he knew by sight, but who did not know him. He pocketed the instruments and in about an hour afterwards was seen coming up the street followed by three or four sorry looking fellows, whom he had arrested, and carrying under each arm a journeyman tailor, who had been inclined to show fight rather than be taken at such short notice. He conveyed them to the place from whence he took the official papers, and finding the justice still absent, made use of the lock and key, to confine them there, as he said, "that they might take their trial at the next sitting of the court."

OPTICAL PHENOMENON.

A shepherd one evening in descending one of the mountains in Cumberland, was suddenly enveloped with a thick fog mist, through which every object appeared so greatly increased in magnitude, that he no longer knew where he was. In this state of confusion, he wandered in search of some known object, from which he might direct his future steps. Chance at last brought the lost shepherd within sight of what he supposed to be a very large mansion, which he had never seen before; but on his entering this visionary castle, to inquire his way home, he found it inhabited by his own family. Instances of this kind of *allusion*, though not to the same degree, are not unfrequent in those mountainous regions. From these effects of vision, it is evident that the pupil and the picture of an object within the eye increase at the same time.

The Saturday Post.

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1829.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The letter of the Milford Bard has been received. For the contributions it contains we are, as usual, obliged; but to the request we are compelled to answer in the negative.

The Lily, Carlos, is on file for publication.

We are obliged to the gentlemen in *Staunton, Va.* for the preference shown our paper, but we would remind them that it is a breach of our conditions with correspondents in the latter to tax us with postage. We have 'the good cause' at heart, but cannot find room for their proceedings.

The Dead, an article by *Senex*, is much improved. It shall have a place.

The 'Ode to Sensibility' is good enough, but it is entirely to long.

Cocor cannot be gratified.

The wishes of our western correspondents shall be attended to.

Sadi is too lofty for our comprehension.

We understand that the address to be spoken at the opening of the Baltimore theatre, to the author of which a premium of fifty dollars has been awarded, by the Committee, was written by Robert Morris, Esquire, the Editor of the Philadelphia Album. We have not read the address, but from the reputation which Mr. Morris has obtained by his various poetical productions, we have no doubt it will do credit to the taste of the committee.

DRAMATIC INTELLIGENCE.

The entertainments at Arch street theatre have continued to attract good houses, and the actors are gaining upon the public favour. Andrews' personation of *Ned Grayling*, in the sterling melo-drama of Ambrose Gwinett, has added to his reputation; and Archer, in the hero of the same piece, has not been without a meet share of reward. Little *Fisher*—not Clara, but her brother—possesses considerable comic talent, and is a decided favorite. Vernon is good in old men, and Walton is the best in his line that we have lately had on our boards. Mrs. Vernon is a pleasant, lively actress, and deserves commendation.

The manager has thus far redeemed his pledge to the public. Two new melo-dramas already produced, and many more in active preparation, give goodly promise of industry, and a desire to please. Besides these, several sterling old comedies have been revived, and Miss Rock plays every night or two.

Mr. Forrest is engaged, and makes his first appearance at this theatre on Monday. We need not tell our readers to go and see him, for we know they will do it without any advice of ours.

At Walnut street, *Clara Fisher* has been playing, in several favorite parts, to full houses. She is well sustained by a strong company, among whom are several of the favorites of the city. The Jeffersons and the Rowbothams are there, and some new arrivals.

MARRIAGE.

Do not start, reader, for we are not about to enter into a formal disquisition of this important subject. We will not insult your understanding, by supposing you unacquainted with the principles upon which this institution is founded, or the general duties it involves. In this land—this christian land—every one of ordinary capacity who has grown up to years of discretion has had abundant opportunity to acquire a competent knowledge of this excellent ordinance, and to observe the vast influences it exercises, not only upon the happiness of individuals, but the well-being and morals of the community. With these things we must believe you to be familiar, and we shall not, therefore, intrude upon your attention any unnecessary remarks. It would, indeed, be a matter of supererogation to attempt by any studied course of argument to prove that which is admitted, or point out those things which are already well known.

But while we take it for granted that our readers understand the leading duties belonging to the married life, there are some details with which we cannot suppose them all to be equally familiar. These, though seemingly of little value, are of the highest importance, not only to those who have already entered into the solemn contract, the obligations of which Death alone can cancel, but to all who are looking forward to the time when they shall record their vows, and enter upon a new and untried state of being.

No one doubts that it is the mutual duty of husband and wife to promote the happiness of each other; but many will not believe that any considerable sacrifices of inclination or feeling are ever necessary to be made in order to obtain this desirable end. Too frequently a harsh word or unkind look, on the one hand (and from the natural infirmity of temper, and the thousand irritating cares to which humanity is liable, such will occasionally occur,) is resented by corresponding treatment on the other, and thus out of a trivial circumstance, consequences arise, always unpleasant, and sometimes fatal to domestic happiness. When once the demon of discord has entered into the habitation, his progress, if not suddenly checked, is rapid and overpowering, and the charities of domestic life,—the endearments which have hitherto made home delightful are banished, and we turn from our hearth-stone to seek relief in scenes of dissipation. Truly has the poet sung, that

> "Ruder words will soon rush in,
> To spread the breach which words begin;
> And eyes forget the smiling ray
> They wore in courtship's sunny day;
> And voices lose the tone that shed
> A tenderness round all they said."

There is no error more dangerous than that which teaches married persons to behave with *becoming spirit*, as they falsely term it, towards each other. It is the duty of every husband and wife—a duty imposed by the most solemn of all human obligations, to smooth rather than exasperate the irritated feelings of their partners, and they who neglect the salutary admonition that 'a soft answer turneth away wrath,' are wantonly tampering with their own happiness. They are sowing the wind, and in due season they must reap the whirlwind. It is by yielding to the occasional petulances of disposition, and patiently submitting to the outbreakings of harsh passions, which most of those who enter into the state must sometimes encounter, that the parties best consult their own peace; and not by meeting fancied unkindness with sullen looks and reproachful words. Men engaged in the active business of life, have a thousand cares continually springing up to disturb their serenity of temper, and it is not always that they can smooth their brows, even to those they most love and cherish. How unwise, then, at such a period, to heighten their distresses by ill-timed reproof, when gentle persuasion and fond solicitude would bring peace to their bosoms, and remove the gloom which is hanging over them. Women, too, have their trials; and if for a moment the cares of domestic life should banish the smiles from their eyes, kindness will soon restore them.

In our last we published a little story, 'The First Quarrel;' which conveys an instructive lesson on the subject. It is fictitious, perhaps, but its resemblance to the truth cannot be questioned. We recommend it to the attentive perusal of all young married persons, and advise them to lay the moral it conveys deeply to their hearts. In connection with these remarks we subjoin a few maxims, from the United States Gazette, which are well worthy of serious consideration. They are sensible, judicious, and, if properly appreciated, must be beneficial:—

Rules for Husbands and Wives.

1. A good husband will always regard his wife as his equal, treat her with kindness, respect and attention, and never address her with an air of authority, as if she were, as some husbands appear to regard their wives, a mere housekeeper.

2. He will never interfere in her domestic concerns, hiring servants, &c. &c.

3. He will always keep her liberally supplied with money for furnishing his table in a style proportioned to his means, and for the purchase of dress suitable to her station in life.

4. He will cheerfully and promptly comply with all her reasonable requests, when it can be done, without loss, or great inconvenience.

5. He will never allow himself to lose his temper towards her, by indifferent cookery, or irregularity in the hours of meals, or any other mismanagement of her servants, knowing the difficulty of making them do their duty.

6. If she have prudence and good sense he will consult her on all great operations involving the risk of ruin, or serious injury in case of failure. Many a man has been rescued from ruin by the wise counsels of his wife. Many a foolish husband has most seriously injured himself and family by the rejection of the advice of his wife, fearing, lest if he followed it, he would be regarded as ruled by her. A husband can never procure a counsellor more deeply interested in his welfare than his wife.

7. If distressed, or embarrassed in his circumstances, he will communicate his situation to her with candour, that she may bear his difficulties in mind, in her expenditures. Women sometimes, believing their husband's circumstances to be far better than they really are, expend money which cannot well be afforded, and which, if they know their real situation, they would shrink from expending.

1. A good wife will always receive her husband with smiles—leave nothing undone to render home agreeable—and gratefully reciprocate his kindness and attention.

2. She will study to discover means to gratify his inclinations, in regard to food and cookery; in the management of her family; in her dress, manners, and deportment.

3. She will never attempt to rule, or appear to rule her husband. Such conduct degrades husbands—and wives always partake largely of the degradation of their husbands.

4. She will in every thing reasonable, comply with his wishes—and as far as possible anticipate them.

5. She will avoid all altercations or arguments leading to ill humour—and more especially before company.

6. She will never attempt to interfere in his business, unless he asks her advice or counsel, and will never attempt to control him in the management of it.

Should differences arise between husband and wife, the contest ought to be, not who will display the most spirit, but who will make the first advances. There is scarcely a more prolific source of unhappiness in the married state than this "spirit," the legitimate offspring of pride and want of feeling.

Perhaps the whole art of happiness in the married state, might be compressed in these two maxims—"Bear and forbear"—and "let the husband treat his wife, and the wife treat her husband with as much respect and attention, as he would a strange lady, and she would a strange gentleman."

INTEMPERANCE.

The Mayor's Court commenced its September Sessions on Monday. The new Recorder, Mr. McIlvaine, a gentleman of extensive acquirements, both legal and literary, delivered upon this occasion his first charge to the Grand Jury. This production bears the stamp of excellence throughout, and we regret that our limits will not permit us to present it entire to our readers. The remarks on the interference of Grand Juries in party politics are just and impressive, and we are glad that Mr. McIlvaine has called public attention to this great and growing evil.

We have deferred some articles we had in type to make room for the following eloquent passages on Intemperance. The colouring is, perhaps, too high, but their general truth will be felt and acknowledged:

Reflecting men are—not without reason, alarmed at the prospect before us. The morals of the nation—the stability of our institutions—the character of the republic—are all in jeopardy. Were we told that an invader had landed on our coast, or that a malignant pestilence was "walking in darkness" through the streets of our city—we should have no stronger reasons for serious apprehension. Search for a moment the statistics of Intemperance—take the census of its acknowledged bondsmen—make out the yearly bill of its mortality—bid your poor rates and almshouses and Penitentiaries deliver their testimony—call over the Court roll—and inspect the Tenantry of the Grave—gather from these sources materials for a history of all the desolation it has carried into families—of all the corruption it has spread through society—and answer then, whether sword and pestilence do not dwindle, by comparison, into visitations of mercy—whether the cry of humanity and the demand of patriotism be not unanimous for a remedy instant and radical. For such a remedy you will search our statute books in vain. But in the same books you will find it recorded that this poison tree intemperance—this moral upas—which corrupts the atmosphere, was planted by the permission, at least, if not under the sanction and protection of law, and that only for the removal of some truant branch which may shoot too wildly from the parent trunk, are Courts and Juries permitted to interfere. If you would lay the axe to the root of the tree, you must ascend beyond the source whence Courts and Juries derive their power—and invoke that highest and only absolute of all earthly tribunals, public opinion. You must enlist the whole thought and feeling and influence of the temperate in the cause—you must frown upon intemperance in all its approaches—you must make it disgrace all in all its degrees—you must restrain what is miscalled the *temperate* use of ardent spirits—and then though there be little hope that the drunkard from habit will turn from his wickedness and live—it will be almost certain that no temperate man will turn from his sobermess and die.

But we are asked is not public opinion already arrayed against the sin of Intemperance? No: absolute drunkenness—beastly intoxication is indeed universally reprobated. But is there no intemperance without intoxication? Is there no deadly fever without delirium? The intemperance of this nation has arisen and grown up for the express license of that public opinion which meddles not with the *victim* till he is hopelessly lost—and then arises out at the horror of his end—which sees with indifference the temperate man enter the atmosphere of contagion—which sees him receive the poison into his blood—and countenances the deed—nay, which smiles upon the social spirit and manly freedom from which it is supposed to originate. In other words, to take the first steps in the way of intemperance—to advance further and farther towards its end—to be in the habitual use of the very means—and to throw open the door to the very temptation by which every wretch that has filled a drunkard's grave was originally ruined—is sanctioned by the current thought and feeling of the community. It is not until habitual indulgence has proceeded to intemperance and intemperance to drunkenness—it is not until the infection long burning in the veins has burst forth upon the surface—till the body bloats, the speech faulters, and the brain *raves*—it is not until every faculty of reason—every trace of the Creator's image has been obliterated—and a brutal and degraded instinct, which craves for drink, has become the only rule of conduct, the only motive to action—that public opinion expresses its disgust. If it would operate with advantage it must take its stand where intemperance begins—if it would speak with effect it must address its denunciations to those who have yet ears to hear, hearts to feel, minds to comprehend, and freedom to obey. It must erect its barriers in front of the pathway that leads to ruin—it must cry aloud at the entering the gate, and warn the passenger to beware of the danger.

The depth of rain, as indicated by the rain gauge, kept by the subscriber, living in Coates' street, No. 152, was as follows:—

Jan.	.6	May,	2.7
Feb.	1.35	June,	3.65
March,	3.9	July,	4.45
April,	4.9	August,	7.1
	20.05		17.9

Total, 37.95. JONA. COLLOM.

The attention of the public is invited to the following statement of facts, relative to the Infant School Society of the city of Philadelphia. This society was organized in May, 1827—since that period three schools for white, and one for colored children, have been opened, and are now under its care. Several hundred infants are daily gathered into these nurseries of virtue. It is presumed to be unnecessary, at this time, to descant on the merits of this charity. A visit to these schools, and an examination of the system of instruction there adopted, will not fail to recommend it to the patronage of those who desire to see a moral thinking people rising around them.

The annual expense of each school is not less than *five hundred dollars*, making an aggregate of *two thousand dollars*. The number of annual subscribers to the general fund is three hundred and eighty-three, producing an annual income of.....$766 00
Proceeds from stock.....58 48
Proceeds from annual subscribers to the fund for the support of the colored school, which is entirely distinct from the general fund,...103 00

Total, $927 48

This total of *nine hundred twenty-seven dollars forty-eight cents*, presents the state of the funds of this interesting institution. A few legacies have been left to this society, which, it is to be regretted, have caused several individuals to withdraw their support. It is but just to mention that the liberality of those who have so kindly remembered this institution, is to be enjoyed in future. The monies thus bequeathed are no present emolument. It is therefore respectfully urged upon this community to take the subject of Infant Education in all its bearings into serious consideration, which it is believed will result in the liberal support of these schools. Subscriptions and donations are respectfully solicited. Treasurer's residence, No. 337 Market street.

The location of the schools is as follows:—
School No. 1, 13th street, near Vine; school No. 2, College Avenue, 10th street, above Chesnut street—Visitors admitted on Tuesday and Friday mornings.
School No. 3, Spruce street, No. 20; colored school, Gaskil street, No. 60. Visitors admitted on Wednesday morning.

Application for admission to the Public Schools is to be made to the respective committees of the Boards of Directors, who attend on stated days for that purpose. The School Houses are located as follows:

Model School, Chester street—Teachers, John L. Rhoads, Susan M. Ustic.
Locust street School, corner of Locust and Twelfth streets,—Teachers, William S. Clevenger, Eliza R. Eastburn.
Southwestern School, Spruce street near Schuylkill Fourth street—Teacher, John D. Bird.
Northwestern School, Race, corner of Schuylkill Seventh street—Teacher, Hiram Ayres.
Lombard street School, for coloured children, near the corner of Lombard and Sixth streets—Teachers, James M. Bird Maria C. Hutton.
Southwark Schools, Catharine near Third street—Teachers, Samuel F. Watson, Eliza M'Leod.
Moyamensing School, west of Sixth street—Teachers, Peter M'Gowen, Ann Dolby.
Northern Liberties School, Third above Brown street—Teachers, John M. Coleman, Frances R. Eastburn.
Kensington School, Marlborough street, Kensington—Teachers, Henry W. Chadwick, Eliza W. Beschy.
Penn Township School, corner of Eighth and Buttonwood streets—Teacher, Moses Taylor.
Frankford School—Teacher, Isaac Shallcross.
Germantown School—Teacher, F. W. Bockius.

In the country parts of the county, the directors send the applicants to the most convenient school in the neighborhood of their residence.

The provisions of a treaty, by which a rich tract of country, lying between the Mississippi and Lake Michigan, has recently been ceded by the Indians to the United States, are thus sketched in the Galena Advertiser of the 10th of August:—"We learn by a gentleman who arrived here from Prairie du Chien, since the publication of our last paper, that the treaty with the Winnebagoes, Potawatamies and Ottawas, is concluded. The following is the boundary of the land ceded by the Winnebagoes to the U. States:—From the mouth of Rock river, up said river to the mouth of the Pa-ka-tan-o-kee, thence up the Pa-ka-tan-o-kee, to the mouth of Sugar river, thence up this stream to the mouth of its extreme eastern branch; thence up said branch to the place where it is intersected by the trace leading from the Blue Mound to the Portage of the Ouisconsin and Fox rivers; thence with said trace, passing partly through one of the Four Lakes to Duck creek; thence up Duck creek to its source; thence on a straight line to the lower extremity of Puckway or Rush lake; thence up said lake, and up Fox river to the Portage above mentioned; thence across the Portage, down the Ousconsin, and down the Mississippi to the mouth of Rock river. All the land concluded within the above bounds is ceded to the United States, except certain reserves, to wit: one section, or 640 acres to each half-breed of the Winnebago tribe, who are named in the treaty; to be located hereafter by the United States, on any land within the ceded tract, not supposed to contain lead ore. The United States, on their part, give to the Winnebagoes $20,000, promised at the Council at Greenbay last year, in full for rents and depredations committed on their domains up to the present time—$20,000 as presents, and an annuity of $18,000 for thirty years; out of which the Winnebagoes are to pay $10,000 in part for the expenses incurred by the United States in the late Winnebago disturbance; for all thefts and depredations heretofore committed; to Madame Gagnier, whose husband was murdered at Prairie du Chien in the summer of 1827, an annuity of $———— for thirty years, and to her child who was scalped, one section of land reserved from the ceded tract, to be designated by the government of the United States. We understand that Mr. Hunt's claim against the Winnebagoes amounts to $10,000; Mr. Brisbois' to $7,000; Messrs. Lockwoods' to $8,000; Messrs. Rolette's and others unknown. The Potawattamies and Ottawas have sold all the ground to which they have any claim, on both sides of Rock river, including all the land from Rock river to Lake Michigan. The Winnebagoes still retain a small tract of country between the Four Lakes, the upper waters of Rock river, Winnebago Lake, and Lake Michigan. This tract is supposed in many places to abound in copper ore. The quantity of land purchased of the Potawattamies is supposed to be about 2,600,000 acres. Its western boundary being the Mississippi, extending from the mouth of Rock river to the mouth of Ouisconsin, about 200 miles, and from the Mississippi to Lake Michigan 120 miles. And the amount which the Commissioners have agreed to give is five mills per acre, *annually*, during their existence as a distinct nation. The land purchased of the Winnebagoes is about 3,000,000, bounded on the west and south by the aforesaid purchase, east by Rocky and Sugar rivers, north by the Ousconsin and Fox rivers; for which the commissioners have agreed to pay five mills per acre, *annually*, for thirty years, which is equal to about fifteen cents per acre. Thus have the United States obtained the title to about 6,000,000 acres of land, abounding with lead ore—more so, perhaps, than any other in the known world. The tract is surrounded by navigable waters, and its climate and soil not excelled in any part of the U. States. The interior is well furnished with springs of the purest water, and with sites for water power to almost any extent.

THE RIVER MISSISSIPPI.

The river Mississippi is, in some respects, the noblest river in the world—draining a large valley, and irrigating a more fertile region, and having, probably, a longer course than any other stream. It commences in many branches, that rise, for the most part, in Wild Rice lake; but it traverses no great distance before it has become a broad stream. Sometimes, in its beginnings, it moves a wide expanse of waters, with a current scarcely perceptible, along a marshy bed. At others its fishes are seen darting over a white sand, in waters almost as transparent as air. At other times, it is compressed to a narrow and rapid current, between ancient and hoary lime stone bluffs. Having acquired, in a length of course, following its meanders of three hundred miles, a width of half a mile, and having formed its distinctive character, it precipitates its waters down the falls of St. Anthony. Thence it glides, alternately, through beautiful meadows and deep forests, swelling in its advancing march with the tribute of an hundred streams. In its progress it receives a tributary, which of itself has a course of more than a thousand leagues.

Thence it rolls its accumulated, turbid and sweeping mass of waters through continued forest, only broken here and there by the axe, in lonely grandeur to the sea. No thinking mind can contemplate its mighty and resistless waves, sweeping its proud course from point to point, carving round its bends through the dark forests, without a feeling of sublimity.—*Flint's Western Review.*

ARCH STREET THEATRE.

THIS Evening, second night of the DEATH FETCH; or, *The Student of Gottingen*.—performed more than Fifty Nights in London, with the deepest interest. To conclude with the Farce of *Love, Law, and Physic*.

Mr. Forrest makes his first appearance on Monday evening, in the character of *Rolla*—*Cora*, Miss Rock. Mons. and Mdm. Ventois, and Mons. and Mdle. Achille, are engaged for three nights only, and will shortly make their appearance.

CALF SKINS,
And Upper Hides in Hair,

IN lots to suit purchasers, for sale by ANTHONY P. MORRIS, 22 Chesnut street.
N. B. All kinds of leather and bark received on commission, as usual. 8mo. 12—3t*

Apprentices for Vest Making Wanted.

TWO apprentices to learn the vest making business, wanted by an experienced vest maker.—Apply at No. 8 Lesley's court, Arch street, between Third and Fourth streets. sept. 12—3t*

CLOAKS.

FOR sale a large and handsome assortment of men's, women's and children's cloaks, of various kinds and qualities. Also, ingrain, venetian and rag carpeting, hearth rugs, window shades, &c. &c. which will be sold at reduced prices, by
SAMUEL TOWNSEND,
Successor to J. & M. SHARPLESS,
No. 48 Market, 3d door below Second street.
sept. 12—3t

Superior Steel Files, Saws, Tools, &c.

ESLEY & MEREDITH, No. 243 Market, 4 doors above Sixth street, have just received a supply of *Ibbotson's* cast steel, No. 2 and 4 best cast steel files, Lead & spring saws, &c. Also, a general assortment of hardware, which they will sell at the lowest prices. sept. 12—6t

TOOTH ACHE CURED.

THE advertiser offers for sale, a cure for the TOOTH ACHE.—It has only failed once in about thirty cases.

This cure is offered on the following terms:—If the pain returns within one month, the money will be cheerfully returned, or if preferred the tooth will be extracted gratis. And as a further inducement for every one to apply, the tooth when cured will, upon application, be plugged with silver gratis, or with gold at half price.

The artificial teeth the advertiser furnishes are very cheap, and are the nearest to human teeth than any yet discovered. The file never injured a single tooth. This is abundantly proved by the Boston volume on the Teeth, by Benj. James, M. M. S. S.

R. WILLIAMS, Dentist,
No. 122 North Fourth street, above Race street.
sept. 12—3m

LAWRENCEVILLE HIGH SCHOOL.

THIS Seminary will open for the winter term, on the FIRST TUESDAY of October next.

During the past session, the Ancient and Modern Languages, Mathematics, Philosophy, Chemistry, and the Elements of the English course, have been successfully taught, agreeably to the proposed plan. To meet the views of many parents on the subject of English education, a distinct department has been established, to be devoted exclusively to English, and an additional teacher for this special purpose is engaged. The experiment in the use of Gymnastic exercises, clearly illustrates their happy efficacy, in giving agreeable and invigorating excitement, both to the minds and bodies of the pupils.

More than $4000 have been expended the past season, to put the establishment in complete order, for the contemplated purpose. The price is $200 per annum, for all necessary expenses, excepting books and clothing.—Most particular attention will be bestowed upon the pupils, in regard to their general education, health, clothes, religious instruction, moral habits, and general comfort.

ISAAC W. BROWN.

References.—Rev. John Sergeant, Philadelphia; Hon. Gilbert Robertson, do; Rev. Dr. F. S. Ely, do; Dr. Jno. K. Mitchel, do; Alexander Henry, Esq. do; Jno. n. Henry, Esq. do; Jno. A. Brown, Esq. do; Samuel Smith, Esq. do, Rev. John H. Pickering, Baltimore; Rev. Thomas B. Balch, Somerset; Rev. Dr. S. B. Balch, Georgetown District; David English, Esq. do; Richard S. Cox, Esq. Washington District; James Latimer, Esq. Wilmington, Delaware; Dr. William A. M'Dowell, Charleston, South Carolina. sept. 12—8t

On motion of Horace Binney, Esq. Thomas Ross Newbold, was, on Monday last, admitted to practice as Attorney in the District Court for the City and County of Philadelphia.

ALMANACK.

1829.

AUGUST.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	MOON RISES.	MOON PASSES.
12 Saturday....	5 49	6 29	1 54	7 — 8
13 Sunday....	5 47	6 13	2 5	7 11 1
14 Monday....	5 49	6 11	2 45	7 — —
15 Tuesday....	5 50	6 10	3 24	7 — —
16 Wednesday....	5 51	6 8	4 8	8 — —
17 Thursday....	5 53	6 7	4 48	8 — —
18 Friday....	5 54	6 6	5 29	8 — —

MARRIED,

On Thursday evening, 27th ult. by the Rev. Mr. J. Holmes, Mr. RICHARD YOUNG, of this city, to Miss ANN PENNINGTON, of Kensington.

On the 29th ult. by John Shaw, Esq. Mr. THOMAS AMMON, to Miss ANN FIELDING, both of the N. Liberties.

On the 9th inst. by John Shaw, Esq. Mr. CARRELL FOSTER, to Miss MARY McCRAY, both of the N. Liberties.

On the 10th inst. by John Shaw, Esq. Mr. JACOB BUZBY, to Miss ANN GIBBS, both of Bristol Township, county of Philadelphia.

On the 8th instant, by the Rev. Anthony Atwood, Mr. ASA H. SCHOOLEY, to Miss PHEBE ANN M. eldest daughter of Mr. J. Forman, all of this city.

On Thursday evening, Sept. 3d, by the Rev. Mr. Forge, Mr. WILLIAM R. FORD, to Miss CLARA MARY MANGAN, all of this city.

On the 2d of June last, by the Rev. W. T. Brantley, Mr. THOMAS LANGTON, Jun. to Miss MARY, daughter of the late Chas. Oakford, all of this city.

On Thursday evening last, by the Right Rev. Bishop White, MICHAEL MUHLENBURG NGE, of Berks county, Pa., to LOUISA, daughter of Mr. John W. Morrell, of this city.

At New York, on Sunday evening, 30th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Wm. M. Stillwell, Mr. MICHAEL LEMPER, of New York, to Miss MARGARET WINNER, of Philadelphia.

At Boston, on Thursday evening last, CHARLES ADAMS, Esq. youngest son of Ex President Adams, to Miss ABBY BROOKS, daughter of the Hon. P. C. Brooks.

DIED.

Yesterday, in the 47th year of his age, Capt. JOHN TURNER, of the District of Southwark.

On Wednesday afternoon, suddenly, Mr. THOMAS MILLER, of the District of Southwark, aged 52 years.

On Tuesday evening, suddenly, Mr. JOHN GERMAN, in the 18th year of his age.

On Wednesday, the 9th inst. after a long and severe illness, PETER DALY, Jr. aged 8 years.

On Friday evening, the 4th inst. Mr. JOHN BOWER, in the 37th year of his age.

On Saturday evening, Mrs. CHARLOTTE SILVA, wife of Mr. Francis Silva.

On Sunday morning, at 3 o'clock, after a short but painful illness, Mr. JOHN KNOX, in the 70th year of his age, and late Lieutenant of the Watch of the district of Southwark.

On Saturday evening last, CAROLINE, aged seven months, daughter of Charles Alexander.

On Monday morning, Mrs. MARGARET LOUISA WHITTLE, wife of Samuel Whittle.

On Monday morning, at 4 o'clock, Master JOHN WICKHAM, aged 16 years.

On Tuesday morning, in the 7th year of her age, EMMA ELIZABETH, daughter of Ann Rooss.

On the 10th inst. JOHN LEADLY, infant son and only child of Philogus Loud, aged 11 months and 16 days.

On Thursday morning, the 3d inst. CHARLES MONGES, infant son of Charles Dutilh, Esq.

> He took the cup of life in sip,
> For bitter 'twas to drain;
> He put it meekly from his lip,
> And went to sleep again.

At Pittsburg, Sept. 4th after a short but severe illness, CAROLINE AMELIA, wife of John Leod of this city, and daughter of the late William Cook, of Charleston, S. C.

In Washington City, on Monday night last, Mrs. MASON, wife of Richard B. Mason, Esq., and on Wednesday, VIRGINIA, daughter of Mr. M., aged 6 years.

Last Sunday night, at Columbia, Pa., JOSHUA V. CURRY, of Philadelphia, Hatter. He has left a wife and three very young children to mourn the irreparable loss of a kind and good husband and father.

On the 13th ult. suddenly, of an apoplectic affection, in the 60th year of her age, ELIZABETH, wife of William Way, of Reanell, Chester county. She was an Elder of the Society of Friends. The departure of this excellent woman will long be remembered in the neighbourhood with feeling regret.

National Education.
FRANCES WRIGHT

WILL Address the people, in the WALNUT STREET THEATRE, on Sunday evening, the 13th, and Sunday evening, the 20th of September. The Addresses to commence at 8 o'clock. Doors open at 7 o'clock. Tickets, admitting a lady and gentleman, or two ladies, or any part of the house, 12½ cents.

The object of these Addresses is to call the people's attention to the necessity and advantage of uniting their influence and their VOTES, to carry those great measures which the present times require; and, as the first and most important of these, a NATIONAL REPUBLICAN EDUCATION FOR ALL THE CHILDREN OF THE LAND.

The surplus proceeds to be devoted to the furtherance of the above object.

☞ Tickets may be had on the Thursday, Friday, and Saturday preceding the 13th and 20th, at Mr. Johnston's, Arch street House, 10 Arch, above Sixth street. sept. 10—11

Merinos and Merino Circassians.

JUST received one case 6-4 Pure merino shawls, superior fabric and fashionable colours, one do. soft dressed merino circassians, rich black Italian lustrestrings, plain gros de Naples, gros des Indes, gros de Berlin, satins, levantines, florences, crape de Lyons, palmerines, Parisian crape, scarlet French chintz, fine 6-4 French bombazeens, rich black bombazettes, black and white blood grenze do. black crape do. with deep borders, bobinett laces and quillings, all widths, lace caps, capes, pelerines, and fancies, cashmere and thibet shawls, of all sizes, with palms, also an extensive assortment of merino scarfs and shawls, of first quality, all of which will be sold at the lowest prices.

E. FAUSSET,
sept. 12—4t* No. 10 South Second street.

CHEAP HARDWARE.

EDWARD A. SMITH, No. 203 Callowhill, below Sixth street, has just opened a complete assortment of Hardware, consisting of locks, latches, bolts, hinges, screws, cut and wrought nails, brads, tacks, sprigs, saws, hatchets, files and rasps, plane irons, chisels and gouges, Turkey and Hindostan oil stone, bed screws, commode knobs, straw knives, Dale & Cox. wagon boxes, shovels and spades, pen, pocket, and two blade knives, scissors, butchers' and shoe knives, knives and forks, carvers, tea and table spoons, patent metal hollow ware, brass kettles, iron pots, ovens, spiders, coffee mills, sad irons, goldsmith, brass and iron candlesticks, snuffers, andirons, shovels and tongs, &c. &c.

E. A. S. intends keeping a constant supply of the above, and all articles in his line, and as he receives his goods direct from England, he is enabled to dispose of them, wholesale and retail, on the most reasonable terms.

Builders, carpenters and others are invited to call and judge for themselves. sept. 12—3m

BOWEL COMPLAINT, AND CHOLERA MORBUS CURED.

A MEDICINE which cures with surprising quickness, and invariable certainty, the above diseases, is sold by WILLIAM BAKER, DRUGGIST, No. 6 NORTH FIFTH STREET. Price 25 cents per bottle. A bottle will cure two or more persons.

As the Cholera Morbus, and Diarhœa, or Bowel Complaint, continue prevalent till the latter part of October, causing many deaths, particularly among infants, and the attacks are often very sudden, it would be well for every family to be provided with a bottle. Certificates of the efficacy of the medicine may be seen at the Drug store, No. 6 NORTH FIFTH STREET.
sept. 12—3t*

THOMAS EARLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
OFFICE NO. 59 PHILADELPHIA ARCADE.

RESIDENCE No. 199 North Sixth street, between Vine and Callowhill.

Legal business promptly attended to; and Deeds, Bonds, Mortgages, Petitions, and other writings neatly drawn, on moderate terms.

Office open daily from 8, A. M. till sunset. Also, on Saturday evenings. sept. 12—tf

BATTEAU STOLEN.

ON Tuesday night, the 1st inst. a BATTEAU was stolen from the subscriber's wharf, below Gray's Ferry, on Schuylkill. She is about 16 feet long and 6 feet wide, two years old, upper part of the stem broken off; branded in the bow, stern, and sides, R. CARR; blue sides, black gunwale, with a small white streak. Two dollars reward will be paid for the Batteau, and the same sum for any information which will lead to the detection of the thief. R. CARR.
sept. 5—3t*

DRAWING OF THE UNION CANAL LOTTERY,

Class No. 10, for 1829.

THE Subscribers, Commissioners appointed by the Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, to superintend the Drawing of the Union Canal Lottery, Class No. 10, for 1829, do hereby certify, that the following are the Numbers which were that day drawn from the wheel placed in the wheel, viz:—

6 52 54 25 42 47 58 39 1

And that the said numbers were drawn in the order in which they stand above; that is to say, No 6 was the first that was drawn; No. 52, was the second; No. 54, was the third; No. 25, was the fourth; No. 42, was the fifth; No. 47, was the sixth; No. 58, was the seventh; No. 39, was the eighth; No. 1, was the ninth and last.

Witness our hands, at the City of Philadelphia, this 5th day of September, 1829.

ANDREW PETTIT,
CLEMENT C. BIDDLE,
JAMES PERRY,
ROBERT PATTERSON,
P. A. BROWNE.

Attest—JOHN TOLBERT, Secretary.

From the preceding certificate, it will be seen what numbers were drawn from the wheel for determining the Prizes in the Union Canal Lottery, Class No. 10, for 1829, with the order in which they were drawn; and the Managers announce to the public the following as the result:—

The Tickets which drew the 44 highest prizes, are those better on Days for Combination Numbers,

6 52 54, being the 1st 2d and 3d drawn.....$10,000	
1 39 58, " 7th 8th and 9th.....3,360	
47 52 58, 2d, 6th and 7th; 39 47 58, 2d, 6th and 8th; 1 47 52, 2d, 6th and 9th; 39 52 58, 2d, 7th and 8th; 1 52 58, 2d, 7th and 9th; 1 39 52, 2d, 8th and 9th; 42 48 54 58, 3d, 4th and 5th; 46 47 54, 3d, 4th and 5th; 45 54 58, 3d, 4th and 6th; 54 45 54, 3d, 4th and 7th; 39 45 54, 3d, 4th and 8th; 1 46 54, 3d, 4th and 9th; 42 47 54, 3d, 5th and 6th; 47 54 58, 3d, 5th and 7th; 39 42 54, 3d, 5th and 8th; 1 42 54, 3d, 5th and 9th; 47 54 58, 3d, 6th and 7th; 39 47 54, 3d, 6th and 8th; 1 47 54, 3d, 6th and 9th; 39 54 58, 3d, 7th and 8th; 1 54 58, 3d, 7th and 9th; 1 39 54, 3d, 8th and 9th; 42 46 47, 4th, 5th and 6th; 5 46 b; 42 46 58, 4th, 5th and 7th; 39 42 46, 4th, 5th and 8th; 1 42 46, 4th, 5th and 9th; 46 47 58, 4th, 6th and 7th; 39 46 47, 4th, 6th and 8th; 1 46 47, 4th, 6th and 9th; 39 46 58, 4th, 7th and 8th; 1 46 58, 4th, 7th and 9th; 1 39 46, 4th, 8th and 9th; 42 47 58, 5th, 6th and 7th; 39 42 47, 5th, 6th and 8th; 1 42 47, 5th, 6th and 9th; 39 42 58, 5th, 7th and 8th; 1 42 58, 5th, 7th and 9th; 1 39 42, 5th, 8th and 9th; 39 47 58, 6th, 7th and 8th; 1 47 58, 6th, 7th and 9th; 1 39 47, 6th, 8th and 9th; 1 39 58, 7th, 8th and 9th; 1 39 42, 6th, 7th and 8th; 1 42 47, 6th, 7th and 9th; 1 42 58, 6th, 8th and 9th; 1 39 44, 6th, 8th and 9th; 39 47 58, 7th, 8th and 9th; 1 47 58, 7th, 8th and 9th; 1 39 47, 7th, 8th and 9th; 1 39 58, 8th, 7th and 9th; 39 42 47, 8th, 7th and 9th; 1 42 47, 8th, 7th and 9th; 1 39 42, 8th, 7th and 9th; 1 42 58, 8th, 7th and 9th; 1 39 44, 8th, 7th and 9th; 39 47 58, 8th, 7th and 9th; 1 47 58, 8th, 7th and 9th; 1 39 47, 8th, 7

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

TOOTH ACHE.

They may talk of winter's cold,
Of the summer's scorching heat,
They may the woes unfold
Of a tiresome country seat;
I can bear the summer's sun,
The winter's northern blow—
The many pains that run
All through a County too.

They may tell, in glowing strains,
Of the many pangs that lie
In old Rheumatic pains,
And cataract of eye—
I can bear them,—every one,
And many more, to boot—
The torment of a fiery bum,
And of a scalded foot.

They may tell of a Thetis
From a leg that is cut off,
From Autumn's freezing chills,
And silent hacking cough.
I can bear a hornet's sting,
And old hepatic cakes—
I can bear these—any thing,
Except a tooth that aches.

There is such dexterdeness
Whenever it comes on,
That I cannot dream of rest,
Until the break of morn,
And then, perhaps, I'd rise,
And jump and fret about,
And grit my teeth, and stare my eyes,
And swear I wish 'twas out.

HAYWOOD.

ENIGMA.

I am a word of nine letters, and the name of a celebrated and illustrious warrior. My 1st, 2d, 3d and 9th, is a part of the human body.—My 1st, 2d, 4th and 7th, is a savage animal.—My 8th, 6th and 7th, is a liquid. My 7th, 4th and 8th, is a mischievous animal. My 5th, 4th and 3d, is a kitchen utensil. My 5th, 9th and 4th, is a vegetable. My 8th, 9th and 6th, is an exotic plant. My 5th, 9th, 4th and 7th, is a fruit. My 9th, 4th and 7th, is a part of the human body. My 6th, 7th, 4th, 8th and 9th, is done by parrots. My 4th, 5th and 9th, is a cunning animal. My 1st, 4th and 8th, is a night bird. My 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th, is to separate. My 8th, 4th and 3d, is used by tanners. My 8th, 7th, 6th and 5th, is a snare. My 7th, 4th and 8th, is done by all men, which without no man could live.

NEW DEFINITIONS.

Cursory—A dog grieved.
Hurricane—Telling your walking stick to go faster.
Surely—A certain falsehood.
Salad—Asking a boy a question.
Gladden—A delighted cavern.
American—A laughing mug. TIM.

Pitch upon that course of life which is the most excellent; and habit will render it the most delightful.

A man may have a thousand intimate acquaintances, and not a friend among them all. If you have one friend think yourself happy.

Cooke, after rehearsing The Gamester with Mr. Cooper, in America, said to Mr. Dunlap, his manager, and afterwards Biographer, "I'll tell you what: Tom and I were not very clear at rehearsal this morning. I hope we shall not do to-night as Kemble and I did in the same play. We played a scene of the third act in the second. I was frightened out of my wits. 'We're wrong,' says I; 'Go on,' says he; and we went through it. When we came off, I exclaimed, 'Do you know what we have done? We have played a scene of the third act.' 'I know it,' says John, very coldly.—'And what shall we do in the third act?'—'Play the second;' and so we did. But the best of the joke was, that the papers never found it out."

On the first production of Greiry's "Richard Cœur de Lion, at Drury Lane, on the 20th of October, 1786, John Kemble himself played *Richard*, and sang the songs. At one of the rehearsals of this piece, it appeared that Kemble had acquired the *tune* of the principal song pretty correctly, but that he was sadly deficient in the *time;* on which Mr. Shaw, the leader, exclaimed with impatience, "Mr. Kemble, that really wont do—you *murder* the time!"—"Well, Mr. Shaw," said Kemble, with his usual solemnity, "it is better to murder time outright, than to be always *beating* it, as you are!"

Napoleon never shrunk from allusions to his origin; and an adroit reference to his early life was one of the surest modes of conciliating him. At the famous interview at Erfurt, when dining with the Emperor of Russia and an *elite* of kings, he began a sentence with, "When I was an ensign in the regiment of la Fere," M. de Bausset, who stood facing the royal diners, within a few feet, tells us, that these words produced a lively emotion among the crowned heads; a shudder, we suppose, ran from one end of the line to the other, to think of the lump of illegitimacy they were cringing to.

PICTURES OF FATHER AND SON.—An old woman, who showed the house and pictures at Towcester, expressed herself in these remarkable words:—"That is Sir Robert Farmer; he lived in the country, took care of his estate, built this house, and paid for it; managed well, saved money, and died rich;—*that* is his son; he was made a lord, took a place at court, spent his estate, and died a beggar."

WASHINGTON.—The following interesting anecdote which, it is believed, has never before been given to the public, is from the appendix of a work just published, entitled "Memoir of De Witt Clinton, by David Hosack, M. D." Dr. H. received it from a venerable clergyman who had it from the lips of the Rev. Dr. Jones himself. It will be read with interest by all Christians.—*N. Y. Observer.*

"While the American army, under the command of Washington, lay encamped in the environs of Morristown, N. J. it occurred that the service of the communion (there observed semi annually only,) was to be administered in the Presbyterian church of that village. In a morning of the previous week, the General, after his accustomed inspection of the camp, visited the house of the Rev. Dr. Jones, then pastor of that church, and after the usual preliminaries, thus accosted him: "Doctor, I understand that the Lord's supper is to be celebrated with you next Sunday; I would learn if it accords with the canons of your church to admit communicants of another denomination?" The Doctor rejoined—"Most certainly; ours is not the Presbyterian table, General, but the Lord's table; and we hence give the Lord's invitation to all his followers of whatever name." The General replied, "I am glad of it; that is as it ought to be; but as I was not quite sure of the fact, I thought I would ascertain it from yourself, as I propose to join with you on that occasion. Though a member of the church of England, I have no exclusive partialities." The Doctor re-assured him of a cordial welcome, and the General was found seated with the communicants the next Sabbath."

The Pawtucket Chronicle speaks of some remarkable tall men of Attleboro' who in passing across Naraganset Bay, with pantaloons rolled up, remarked to their friends that it was *wet washing.*

OYSTERS TAUGHT BY EXPERIENCE.

It is asserted by Smellie, that oysters, stupid and unintellectual as they may appear to be, learn wisdom from experience; for, if an Oyster is accidentally left by the tide, it opens its shell, loses its water, and dies; but if it be carried to the sea before it thus perishes, it learns, when again left dry, not to open its shell.

We confess that we are somewhat sceptical as to this, notwithstanding the authority of such a man as Smellie.

STRATAGEMS OF THE TOM-TIT.

The wiles and stratagems of every creature are deserving of attention, because they are, for the most part, the impulse of the weak and feeble, instinctive efforts to preserve their own existence, or more generally to secure or defend that of their offspring. Few are able to effect these objects by bodily power; but all creatures, probably, exert a faculty of some kind to ward off injury from their young, though not observed by, or manifested to us. This poor little blue tom-tit, which has neither beak, claws, nor any other portion of strength to defend itself from the weakest assailant, will, nevertheless, make trial by menace, to scare the intruder from its nest. It builds almost universally in the hole of a wall or a tree, and its size enables it to creep through so small a crevice, that it is pretty well secured from all annoyances but those of bird-nesting boys; and these little plunderers the sitting-bird endeavours to scare away by hissing and puffing in a very extraordinary manner, from the bottom of the hole, as soon as the finger is introduced; and so perfectly unlike the usual voice of a bird, that many a young intruder is deterred from prosecuting any further search, lest he should rouse the vengeance of some snake or adder.

"THE LAST TIME."

In only one situation can a man be placed where the awful doubt is converted to a tremendous certainty—not the sick patient on the bed of death, whose pulse beats faintly, and whose subsiding pain seems to announce the coming of release. He may linger for hours; he may recover—the ray of hope beams, and those who love him share its brightness. His hours are not numbered. The sinking mariner clings to the last fragment of his ill-fated ship, and holds on while nature gives him strength; and as he mounts the toppling wave, strains his anxious eyes in search of assistance. A vessel *may* heave in sight: he *may* be drifted to some kindly shore; *his* fate is not decided.

The unhappy wretch who alone lives his last day hopeless and in unmitigated misery, is the sentenced convict on the eve of execution; he sees and hears all that is passing round him with the terrible consciouness that it was for the "last time."

He beholds the sun gleaming through the bars of his cell, in all his parting brightness, and knows he sees his golden rays for the "last time;" he hears the prison clock record the fleeting minutes—how fastly fleeting to him!—throughout the night each hour sounds to him for the "last time." Seven strikes upon the bell—at eight he dies!

His wife, his children, his beloved parents, come to him: he stands amidst his family in the full possession of his bodily health and mental faculties. He clasps them to his heart—they go; the door of his cell closes and shuts them from his sight; he has seen them for the "last time."

He is summoned to the scaffold—the engine of death stands ready: he feels the pure air of heaven blow upon his face—the summer sun shines brightly; for the "last time" he sees the green fields and the trees, and ten thousand objects familiar to us all. The cap is drawn over his tear-fraught eyes!—the objects vanish, never, never, to be seen again by him. He hears for the "last time" the sacred word of God from human lips; in another moment the death-struggle is on him, and he breathes for the "last time!"

To him alone, then, is the *exit* from this world of cares regular and certain; in every other case, it is a mystery when the "last time" shall come.

GILLET CAKES.

Take two teacupsful of sugar, same of butter, two eggs, two teaspoonsful of pearl ash, dissolved in half a cup of milk, and flour sufficient to work the whole into a mass. Make thin cakes of the size of the top of a narrow coffee cup, and bake on tin plates. A better accompaniment to a glass of gooseberry or scuppernong, never passed the lips of

COUSIN TAB.

DELICIOUS PUDDING.

The farina of potatoes, or potato starch, is said to make an elegant pudding. The following are the ingredients. To one quart of boiled milk, add, gradually, as in making mush, a quarter of a pound of potato flour, well pulverized, a quarter of a pound of sugar, and a little butter; when cold, add three eggs, and bake it half an hour. When well prepared and properly cooked, it is delicious eating.

THE FARMER.—The following just and beautiful description we extract from the address of the Hon. Mr. Rowan, of Kentucky, to the citizens of Louisville, on the 18th ult.

Who is there among us that beholds the condition of our farmers, and does not exult in the consciousness that he is an American citizen, and pant to superadd the character of farmer? The house of the farmer is the abode of the virtues. It is a school in which lessons of practical wisdom are taught. It is a temple in which the precepts of our holy religion are inculcated. It is the castle of sovereignty, for it is owned by its occupant, and he is a freeman. It is the residence of peace, order, harmony, and happiness. Patriotism and piety unite in consecrating the place, and in suffusing every countenance with their unction. Indeed, what condition in life is so likely to produce that patriotism, which will stand the country in stead upon emergencies, or that piety which will afford solace in extremity, as that of the farmer? He occupies a constant, intimate, and sensible relation with Heaven. His mind is subdued with a love of order, by constantly beholding that which prevails around him. The regular succession of the seasons, of day and night, and of seed time and harvest, admonish him to the observance of regularity and order in all his conduct. He perceives that the Sun and the Moon perform their circuits without loitering on the way; and learns from them, that industry is required at his hands. He looks to Heaven through its rains and its dews, for the reward of his labors in the abundance of his crops. He makes the sacred volume of Revelation the man of his council, and source of his consolation. He unites with his wife and children in tones of supplication and strains of praise around the family altar, on the morning and evening of each day. He acknowledges no sovereign but Heaven and the People; he bows with *appropriate* reverence to the will of each, and exults in the freedom of his own—*for* his homage is a free-will offering, claimed at his hand by the convictions of his reason. His affections are conducted by his judgment and not by his fears, in his devotion.—Meteor chastity and infantile innocence sweeten, and Religion hallows the atmosphere of his home, and render it resistlessly attractive. He loves his country because the farm and the domicil of which he is the proprietor, and with which his affections are identified, are a part of that country. His patriotism is an essential part of his conscious identity. Connected by his affections with the soil, and by his piety with Heaven, it partakes of the stability of the former, and the purity of the latter. It inspires him with a holy enthusiasm in the cause of his country, when its honor or its safety is concerned. It is electric, and strikes every contiguous bosom, till it pervades the community.

DR. A. G. HULL'S
PATENT HINGE TRUSS,
For the relief and cure of Hernia, or Rupture.

DR. A. G. HULL respectfully informs those laboring under the distressing and dangerous disease of Hernia or Rupture, and wishing a certain and effectual remedy for the same, that he lately improved TRUSS, adapted to the different species of this complaint, to which males, females and children are subject, may be obtained at the office, No. 28 North Eighth street, where professional attention will be given to the treatment of the complaint in all its varieties. In regard to *all* the means auxiliary to the instrument, by which cures are promoted, or rendered certain, instructions will be furnished without additional expense.

The universal and public approbation which this instrument has received, as well from Medical Societies and the Profession generally, as from those who, in their own persons, have experienced its superior efficacy, render it unnecessary that any proofs should now be adduced in regard to what is so generally known and acknowledged. Experience has abundantly demonstrated the correctness of the principles which the inventor embraced in the construction of his TRUSSES, and which he *first* applied to the radical cure of a complaint, lately considered beyond the reach of the healing art.

"The great and signal benefits which are produced by this Truss result from its strict observance to, and its accordance with, scientific and surgical principles. Its mechanical adaptation to the parts, the simplicity of construction, the limited motion nicely graduated by experiment, to the different attitudes of the body, and to the action of the muscles, the permanency of its location on the body, and its pressure on the circumference of the abdominal ring, are qualities, the tendency of which is to strengthen and restore the weakened parts to contract the aperture, and, ultimately, to *accomplish a cure of the disease.* The operation and effect of this Truss is therefore directly the reverse of all Trusses heretofore in use, which, being convex, tended to enlarge the rupture opening."

A. G. HULL,
No. 28 North Eighth street.
Philadelphia, August 15, 1829.—only

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

BY virtue of a Decree of the Orphan's Court of the County of Burlington, in the term of August, 1829—Will be sold at Public Vendue, on Second day, the twenty-sixth of the tenth month next, on the premises—the following described Real Estate, late the property of Jacob Burton, deceased, to wit:—About 92 acres of land, situated on Wheat Ridge, in the Township of Evesham, about six miles from Mount Holly, two from Moorestown and eleven from Camden; on the stage road leading from Camden through Moorestown to Mount Holly, adjoining lands of Richard Burton, Levi Hallenger and others.

The improvements are a good two story brick house, 26 by 36 feet, a barn of larger dimensions, corn house, &c. There is likewise a well of excellent water, an apple orchard, a bearing peach orchard, and one younger, with a variety of other fruit trees. There is also on the premises, a bed of excellent Marl, and a quantity of timber, part of which is young and thrifty.

Any person wishing to view the premises, may call on the subscribers, who reside on the same. Sale to commence between the hours of twelve and five o'clock in the afternoon of said day, when attendance will be given and conditions made known by

JEMIMA BORTON, Administratrix.
JACOB BORTON, Administrator.
sept. 5—19—oct 10—3t*

D. WIDENER, AGENT AND TAILOR,
No. 107 Race street, fourth door above Third

COATS, PANTALOONS and VESTS made and trimmed cheap for cash. A general assortment of Cloths and Cassimeres on hand, as cheap as at any store in this city.

☞ First rate Stocks, Gloves, Handkerchiefs and Vests, ready made, cheap for cash. march 28—1y

SHOEMAKER & LOVE

HAVE recently received, and are now opening, their fall assortment of Staple and Woollen Goods, consisting in part of—
Imperial and electorate blue and black cloths,
Extra super middle priced and fine do.
Extra super green, brown and olive do.
Do wooded green olive and brown do.
London and imperial blue and black cassimeres,
Fine, middle, and low priced do,
Superfine and low priced brown, drab, fawn,
Oxford, cadet, steel and grey mixtures,
Vestings, silk, silk velvet, toilinett, Marseilles and Valencia, large and small patterns,
Ladies' habit cloths, blacks, blues, bronze,
Green, scarlet and mixtures,
Super satinetts, cinnamon, drab, Navarino,
Blue, black and cadet mixtures,
Cambletts, red, drab and mixt puddings,
Italian sewings, gilt lasting, and other buttons,
Hollands and shirtings, buckram, canvas, &c. &c.
With a variety of other goods, for sale on the most reasonable terms, by SHOEMAKER & LOVE,
sept. 5—3t Cloth Store, No. 6 Decatur street.

CHEAP GOODS.

C. K. SERVOSS, No. 60 North Second, four doors above Arch street, offers for sale cheap, wholesale and retail, in addition to his former stock, a fresh supply of Looking Glasses, Fancy Hardware, Cutlery, &c. suitable for country merchants, housekeepers, and others.

Also, a fresh supply of Block Tin Tea and Coffee Pots, Sugar Bowls, and Cream Cups to match, of American manufacture, for sale by the dozen or single.
sept. 5—1st

MICHAEL W. ASH,

ATTORNEY at Law and Conveyancer, has removed his office to No. 43 North Sixth street, between Market and Arch. sept. 5—3t*

REMOVAL.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has REMOVED his CLOCK AND WATCH MAKING ESTABLISHMENT from No. 135 chesnut street, to No. 11 NORTH SIXTH STREET, east side, above Market street, where he has on hand, a general assortment of PATENT LEVER, L'EPINE & PLAIN WATCHES, Gold, Gilt and Steel Chains, Seals and Keys, Breast Pins, Ear and finger-rings, Silver ever Pointed Pencils, Ivory do a new article,
Lenis, for Ever Pointe.
Also, Artists' Pencils, of a superior quality.
☞ Just received, a small lot of Musical Boxes, for sale low.
Also, a few Breast Pins, trumpet pattern, a new and very fashionable article.
BENJAMIN W. CLARK,
sept. 5—2m No. 11 North Sixth street.

Journal of the Franklin Institute,

PUBLISHED by the Franklin Institute of the State of Pennsylvania, for the Promotion of the Mechanic Arts, No. 2. vol. 4, for August, 1829.
Subscriptions received at the Actuary's Office, in the Hall of the Institute sept. 5—tf

THOMAS WHITE,

NO. 208 Chesnut street, Upholsterer and Paper Hanger, respectfully informs the ladies and gentlemen of Philadelphia that he has opened a store at the above place, where he intends to keep constantly on hand a general assortment of the different articles in his line, viz:—French Paper Hangings, fire board patterns, silk, worsted and cotton fringes, Ornaments for curtains, feather beds, horse hair and moss mattresses, all of the first quality, and on the most reasonable terms.
N. B. Window and bed curtains made and put up in the latest fashion.
Cabins of ships and steam boats neatly and expeditiously furnished. sept. 5—3m

THE NEWLY INVENTED
RICH MOULDED GLASSWARE,

WHICH so nearly resembles CUT GLASS, and the patterns so very handsome and neatly executed, that many have been deceived, and selected them in preference to the Cut, without being aware of the price, which is not the tenth part of Cut, may be had, wholesale or retail, of the subscriber, who is almost daily receiving some new patterns from the manufactory, and will dispose of them on the most liberal terms. J. S. RUSSELL,
sept. 5—3t No. 161 Chesnut street.

SAMUEL P. WETHERILL,

INFORMS his friends and those whose favors he has received in business, for a series of years, that he has removed from the old stand, No. 65 North Front street, and established himself in business, on his individual account, at No. 51 NORTH FRONT STREET. He having conducted the operations of the late firms of Samuel Wetherill & Son, and Samuel Wetherill & sons, and more recently as principal in the late firm of Saml P. Wetherill & Co. in a satisfactory manner to those who have confided in them, gives assurance that all orders intrusted to him will be faithfully and honourably executed.
Being engaged in the manufacture of all the leading articles connected with the DRUG, CHEMICAL, PAINT and GLASS BUSINESS, will enable him to give decided advantages to those who may favour him with their orders. july 18—6mo

COPPERPLATE PAPER.

THIS day received and for sale at the Paper Warehouse, No. 253 market street, opposite Decatur, where may be had Writing and Letter Papers, of every description; Printing Paper, of all size and qualities; Binders' Boards; Ironmongers', and various kinds of Wrapping Paper; Flat Cap, for Blank Books, &c. &c. S. POTTER
aug. 29—tf

☞ In going along, before you pass
Just stop a moment and look at our glass.

M'CORD & SHINER,
MANUFACTURERS OF CUT GLASS,
No. 11 South Fourth street, Philadelphia,

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and customers that they are now offering as splendid an assortment of Cut Glass, they flatter themselves, as can possibly be manufactured in any part of the world. Also, one hundred HALL AND ENTRY LAMPS, cut to various elegant new patterns; the whole of which they will sell as low, if not lower, than can be purchased. Their workmanship they consider enough known to need no comment. Country merchants will do well to examine here before purchasing elsewhere.
N. B. The most liberal encouragement given to those who purchase to sell again. july 25—6m

TETTER OINTMENT.

THE article now offered to the public has been found, after numerous trials, one of the most efficacious remedies for this unpleasant disease, and most other eruptions of the skin. Being entirely a vegetable preparation, it may be used on children with perfect safety. Prepared only at F. KLETT'S,
Wholesale and retail Drug Store, N. E. corner of Callowhill and Second streets. july 11—tf

Baker's Intelligence Office,
Established in May, 1811.

NO. 3 Franklin Place, Procures Houses and Parts, Boarders, Partners, Clerks, Overseers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Farmers, Gardeners, Coachmen, Waiters, Stage Drivers, Grooms, Bar Keepers, Ostlers, Porters, House Keepers, Wet Nurses, Seamstresses, Chamber and Child's Maids, Men and Women Cooks, Travelling Men and Women, Dairy Maids, Bound Children and Bought servants.
For sale, the time of a good coloured Girl, 18 years old, and 10 to serve.
Persons having Real Estate to sell or let, will find it to their interest to enter it gratis. aug 22—4t*

FIRE PROOF DOORS
And Standing Screw Presses.

PRESS Screws and Standing Screw Presses, complete, with or without rollers for Table presses, Binders, Printers, &c. FIRE PROOF DOORS, of all sizes, suitable for Counting Houses, Banks, &c. ready made, which will be dispatched on reasonable terms. MILL SCREWS and TURNING of all kinds made to order and SMITH WORK in general, by CHARLES EVANS, No. 1 Broad Street.
april 18—y

INDEMNITY FROM LOSS BY
FIRE.

The Franklin Fire Insurance Co of Philadelphia,

LATELY incorporated by an act of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, with perpetual charter, for the sole purpose of insuring from Loss or Damage by Fire:
RICHARD WILLING, *President.*
CHARLES N. BANCKER, *Secretary.*
Directors

James Schott,	Levi Ellmaker,
Henry C. Carey,	Thomas Hart,
Thomas I. Wharton,	Tobias Wagner,
Charles Roberts,	William Chalmers,

HEREBY GIVE NOTICE, that they are prepared to effect Insurance in town and country, on Houses, Barns, Manufactories, Stores and other buildings, Ships in harbour and upon the stocks, and on Goods, Wares and Merchandize upon the land, or lying in port, and on Agricultural Products, upon as liberal terms as any similar institution.
Applications made at the office, No. 163½ Chesnut street, third door below Fifth street, either personally, or by letter, with description of the property, will receive prompt attention.
CHARLES N. BANCKER, Secretary.
aug. 1—tf

FREE SUGAR.

JUST received, direct from the Manufacturer, 12 hhds. free Porto Rico Sugar, of superior quality, at reduced prices. Also,
40 bags E. I. Sugar.
5 hhds Molasses.
100 lumps Sugar, refined from the Maple.
150 lbs. free Smoking and Chewing Tobacco.
20,000 free Segars,
With a general assortment of Groceries of this description, for sale, wholesale and retail, at
C. PEIRCE'S Free Grocery Store, S.E. corner of Third and Noble streets.
aug. 8—tf

The Temperate Society

STRONGLY recommend BURTON'S IMPERIAL, or American Champaigne, to be drank in preference to strong liquor, as it is found to be a very pleasant and most agreeable beverage, and no doubt will be preferred by most in various other kinds of beverage; it allays the thirst, and is very wholesome; and to be had of him wholesale, at S. W. corner of Chesnut and Second streets. may 23—tf

JAMES CHESNUT,
BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER,
No. 194 Callowhill street,

WHERE he offers, on the lowest terms, School Books and Stationery, of every description. Hazeo's Symbolical Primer, or Class Book No. 1, and Speller and Definer, or Class Book No. 2; German School Books, &c. Day Books, Ledgers, Journals, &c. Books neatly rebound, and Blank Books bound to any pattern. ☞ Bindery at No. 28 North Third street. may 2—6m

COUNTY COMMISSIONER,
ENNION WILLIAMS.

I GRATEFULLY acknowledge the generous favor conferred on me by my friends, who gave such a very large number of votes for me at the last General Election, which, added to the solicitation of a considerable number of them, has encouraged me to become a candidate for the office of County Commissioner; and, if success should attend their exertions, I will use my best endeavours to merit their preference, and will gratefully acknowledge the favors conferred on their friend. ENNION WILLIAMS.
6 mo. 13—tf

Tryon's Curative Tetter Ointment.

THIS ointment cures all pustules and eruptions on the skin, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Shingles, Erysipelas, and all cutaneous diseases. It likewise cures all weakness of the hair by rubbing it in close to the root, prevents it from falling out, and thickens the growth astonishingly; it cures also the Piles.
*** Rub the parts affected as frequently with the ointment as possible. Persons afflicted with the Tetter for 30 years, found immediate relief and a permanent cure of this loathsome disease.
For sale by Abraham Hancker, 43 Prune street, and Mrs. Wetherill, 277 Callowhill street. aug. 29—tf

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE subscribers respectfully invite the attention of the public, and that of the ladies in particular, to their double distilled

EAU DE COLOGNE,

which has been prepared with the utmost care, and at great expense to the proprietors, who have succeeded in producing the richest perfume, free from any empyreumatic odour.
For nervous head ache, faintness, and lowness of spirits, the virtue of good Cologne water, as an external application, is well known, and the article now offered they are willing to submit to any test. If, on trial, it is not found equal to the very best that has been imported, they will cheerfully receive it back, and return the purchase money. NORTH & WARDEN,
Franklin Place, near the Post Office.
AGENTS—MR. WM. SIMPSON, }
MR. S. M. STEWART, } Chesnut street.
MR. R. HOBSON, } aug 8—3t

NEW ARRANGEMENT.
No. 121 North Second, a few doors below Race street, lower side.

WE take the liberty thus to inform our friends and customers generally, that having fitted up an improved perpetual OVEN, we are enabled to bake cakes, &c. any hour during the day and evening, and that we keep a small quantity of warm cakes, or pastry of one kind or another, on hand at all times, and are willing also to inform those persons who have a preference for using such articles as are produced FREE FROM SLAVERY, that the materials of which our cakes are composed, are carefully selected, as far as is practicable, from articles of this description.
Also, Mineral Waters, with Syrups, prepared from fresh materials.
Our best endeavours will be used to furnish every article in our line, of the first quality, and all orders carefully attended to. 7mo. 25—3m*

Wholesale Shoe and Boot Warehouse,

NO. 15 North Third street, between Market street and the City Hotel, Philadelphia.
Jan. 3—1y ABRAHAM HOMBACK.

JUST RECEIVED,

WILLIAMS' highly improved COMMERCIAL TABLES of Foreign Weights, Measures and Coins, reduced to the Standard of the United States. Interest and Commissions, on a new, improved and systematic plan, showing the correct results with more facility and expedition than any tables heretofore published, with other information useful to Merchants. Price one dollar.
Extract from a recommendation:—"We are of opinion that the condensed and ingenious arrangement shows the Interest and Commissions with more facility and expedition than any other Tables which we have heretofore examined." Signed by 11 Presidents, and 8 Cashiers of Banks in Philadelphia, and a large number of Merchants and others. For sale by
J. DOBSON, 108 Chesnut street.
R. C. ATKINSON, 112 Chesnut street.
BENNETT & WALTON, 37 Market street.
CAREY, LEA & CAREY, S. W. corner of Fourth and Chesnut streets. june 20—tf

To Shoe Manufacturers.
PATENT SHOE CUTTER.

THE subscriber respectfully informs those engaged in the Shoe Manufacturing business, that he has invented an instrument with which he can cut out one HUNDRED PAIR OF LEATHER OR MOROCCO UPPERS IN ONE HOUR. He has used this cutter more than a year to great advantage in his own shop; has obtained a Patent Right for it; and, in order that others may be benefited thereby, as well as himself, now offers it to all who may be disposed to avail themselves of his improvement.
Rights, with all necessary instructions for preparing and using this Shoe Cutter, can be obtained at 10 dollars each, from the Patentee, in Burlington, N. J. or Mr. S. Ashmead & Co. No. 61 Walnut street, Philadelphia at either of which places it may be seen in operation. GEORGE P. MITCHELL.
aug. 22—6t*

JAMES B. SLACK'S
SEMINARY FOR YOUNG GENTLEMEN
IN VINE, 4 DOORS ABOVE FOURTH,

THE duties of which will be resumed on the 1st of September.
Tuition per quarter, 12 weeks in, for Orthography, Reading and Writing..... $4 00
Arithmetic, Grammar and Geography,..... 5 00
History, Mensuration, Surveying, &c..... 6 00
Book-Keeping..... 7 00
An advance from one branch of study to another, will always be a notification of an advance in the price of tuition.
The most effective but conciliatory means will be employed to facilitate the progress of his pupils in their [illegible] and the strictest attention paid to their morals.

DR. WILDERBURGH'S

INDIAN VEGETABLE COMPOUND, for the growth and nourishment of the Hair on bald places. Dr. W. in his travels through the Creek nation of Indians, and during his residence of two years, paid particular attention to the method of curing diseases and the compound they prepared and use for the growth of their hair. It was the custom of the Indians, when the heads of their children became scurfed, to get several pints, bruise and boil their juice in bear's oil, with this their heads were anointed morning and night, until a thick growth of black hair was produced. Both the males and females were in the habit of rubbing this ointment at the roots of the hair two or three times a week. The reason they gave, when interrogated by the Doctor, for this custom was, that it made long black hair.
The following communication will show its merits:—
Mr. RUSHTON—I promised I would inform you what effect the Indian Compound would have on my head. I have applied nearly all I had of you, and I am astonished at the effects. Not a hair combs out; the falling off is totally stopped. Two of my youngest children have had little or no hair, owing to the scurf, I presume, obtruding the roots. Since the application of this Indian Cerate, their hair do become clear, and a fine growth of hair is coming out, which appears to grow very fast. I have no doubt of the good effects of this remedy in producing hair. You are at liberty to use the letter as you think proper. Yours, DAVID B. JOHNSON.
Brunswick, January 14, 1829.
Sold, wholesale and retail, by WILLIAM L. RUSHTON, sole agent for the proprietor, No. 81 William street, New York; in Philadelphia, by S. P. GRIFFITHS, south-west corner of Chesnut and Eighth sts, and ISAAC THOMPSON, corner of Second and Market streets aug. 28—6m

JAMES WINTER

GIVES notice, that he continues cleansing and dressing Cashmere, Camel's hair, Waterloo, Canton crape, and Merino shawls, curls the fringe, and warrants the color not to fade, so that they appear as new.
J. W. takes the present opportunity to acquaint his friends and the public, that he has of late provided himself with new dressing instruments, by means of which the colors are greatly renewed, and a beautiful lasting gloss is set on the goods, so that in the estimation of his customers they often appear better than new. For a sample of the same apply at his dwelling, at No. 37 Arch street, between Front and Second.
N. B. He likewise carries on the manufactory of round and square Band-boxes. Orders for any size or pattern are promptly executed. A constant supply on hand, wholesale and retail; also, band-box boards and paper for sale, cheap. A sample for sale—apply as above.
aug. 29—6t* work.

MR. WILLIAM E. ASHTON'S

INSTITUTION for YOUNG LADIES, No. 149 Chesnut street.
Mr. William E. Ashton respectfully informs his friends and the public, that the duties of his Seminary will be resumed on Monday, the 1st of September next.
He also tenders his most grateful acknowledgments for the favours he has already received, and assures his patrons that no attention shall be wanting to secure their future encouragement. His pupils will be instructed by the most eminent Professors in all the branches that constitute a polite and ornamental education.
N. B. Hours of instruction from 8 o'clock, A. M. to 1, P. M. The afternoon will be devoted to the pursuit of the Latin, Greek, Hebrew, French and Spanish Languages; to Music and Drawing, and other ornamental parts of female education.
Mr. Daniel R. Ashton will conduct the preparatory department in a room convenient to the Seminary, on moderate terms. aug. 29—3t

This is the Age of Improvements.

THE subscriber has prepared a Blacking for Boots, Shoes, Harness, &c. and now offers it for sale under the name of JORDAN'S SUPERIOR NATIONAL PASTE BLACKING. When applied to the Boots, &c. it produces a beautiful jet black, with a fine gloss, without much trouble, warranted not to mould or injure the leather.
He also manufactures a FINE BLACK VARNISH inferior to none in this or any other country.
Also, JORDAN'S IMPROVED SEIDLITZ POWDERS, a preventative for Acidity of Stomach; they will give immediate relief to the distressing gnawing attendant on Dyspepsia; these Powders sit light and easy on the stomach, and pleasant to the taste; they can be taken under any circumstance, and are suited to the sick chamber; invalids, whose delicate situation precludes the use of other remedies, can take these powders with safety; they will keep in any climate.
SEIDLITZ AND SODA POWDERS prepared as usual.
FEVER AND AGUE POWDERS, a safe and certain remedy for that unpleasant complaint.
The above articles are offered for sale on the most accommodating terms, by
RICHARD JORDAN, Druggist,
N. W. corner of Second and Carpenter streets, South
july 18—tf work.

MERCANTILE ACADEMY.

A NEW SYSTEM OF WRITING, taught by R. MEGONEGAL, No. 20½ Race street, which is sanctioned by professors, and gentlemen of the first taste.
The attention of the public is respectfully solicited to the important advantages to be derived from a knowledge of this superior system. By this mode, pupils are taught to sit with ease and elegance, and acquire in a short period that necessary accomplishment, so important to all, a beautiful running and legar hand writing, to write perfectly straight without lines, and with greater freedom than any system ever taught, and as great is the improvement, that 8 or 10 lessons often produce a bold, free and elegant running hand, by those who could not write their names.

BOOK-KEEPING.

He also informs them that he has completed a new system of book-keeping, so as to enable the student to proficient himself in from 10 to 20 lessons, and to acquire a perfect knowledge of this important science, without fail. The advertiser has examined about 100 sets of books, in the first counting-houses of this city, within the last six months, which enables him to give the most perfect forms, and extensive explanations on the science.
july 4—3m

Tryon's Oleaginous Lenitive.

THIS Lenitive is offered as a certain and infallible cure for the following complaints, viz:—Quinsy, sore throat, inflammation of the Chest and Bowels, Hives in Children, Pain in the Back and hesitics, Hives, Bruises and Sprains. Prevents the Eye from turning Black if immediately applied when hurt, RHEUMATIC PAINS, GOUT, Debility of the System—It relieves Head and Tooth Aches.
DIRECTIONS.—Shake the bottle and apply the lenitive with *friction* of the parts affected—it must be well rubbed in with the hand for 8 or 10 minutes every time it is used, which must be three or four times a day—Every one will be astonished at its efficacy when tried. In fevers rub well the small of the back, and soles of the feet. For head-aches, apply it to the head, the back of the neck, and soles of the feet. For hives in children, particular attention is required in the application—Wet a piece of flannel with a little of the lenitive and put it on the chest; it will give immediate relief. For sale by ABM. HANCKER, 43 Prune street, and MRS. WETHERILL, 277 Callowhill street.
aug. 29—3t

SAMUEL YORKE ATLEE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HAVING located himself in Cincinnati, Ohio, offers his services to his late fellow citizens of Philadelphia as correspondent in all matters to which legal agency may be required.
He is associated professionally with NATHANIEL WRIGHT, Esq. widely known for his eminence at the Cincinnati Bar. june 13—3m

FRANKLIN PARK FOR SALE.

AS the subscriber proposes to devote the whole of his attention to his School, he now offers at public vendue, on the premises, on second day, the twenty first of the ninth month next, at two o'clock P. M., *The Franklin Park Farm*, situate in the township of Willingborough, in the county of Burlington, on the public road leading from Mount Holly to the Toll Bridge, six miles from the former, and three from the latter places, and four and a half from Burlington. There are one hundred fourteen acres and a half in the premises, about twenty of which are young thrifty timber, the remainder consists of high and low lands, well adapted either to grain or grass; the soil of a good quality, and in a high state of cultivation; the whole handsomely divided in suitable lots, and in such manner that all the fields have the benefit of water, with which this farm is abundantly supplied. There are on the premises, a new two story brick house, thirty-three by forty feet, having four rooms and an entry on the lower floor; a frame barn fifty-two by forty-two feet, with a brick foundation, and stabling under the whole; a carriage house, corn crib, &c. Two young orchards of the best selections of grafted fruit, consisting of apples, peaches, pears, plums, cherries, &c. The situation of this farm both as regards pleasantness and many advantages, it is believed, is surpassed by very few, if any, in the State. The house being situated on a considerable eminence, a view is afforded not only of the farm, but also of the surrounding country. The terms of payment will be made accommodating to the purchaser, and immediate possession given if required. Conditions will be made known on the day of sale by
MAYBERRY McVAUGH.
8th mo. 20th, 1829. Aug. 29—6t.

UNIVERSITY
OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK.
COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,
New York, August 4, 1829.

THE twenty-third session of the College will commence on the first Monday of November next: after which the several courses of instruction will be continued by the respective Professors, viz.—
JOHN AUGUSTINE SMITH, M. D. on Anatomy and Physiology, daily.
ALEXANDER H. STEVENS, M. D. Principles of Surgery and Clinical Practice of Surgery, daily.
JOSEPH M. SMITH, M. D. Theory and Practice of